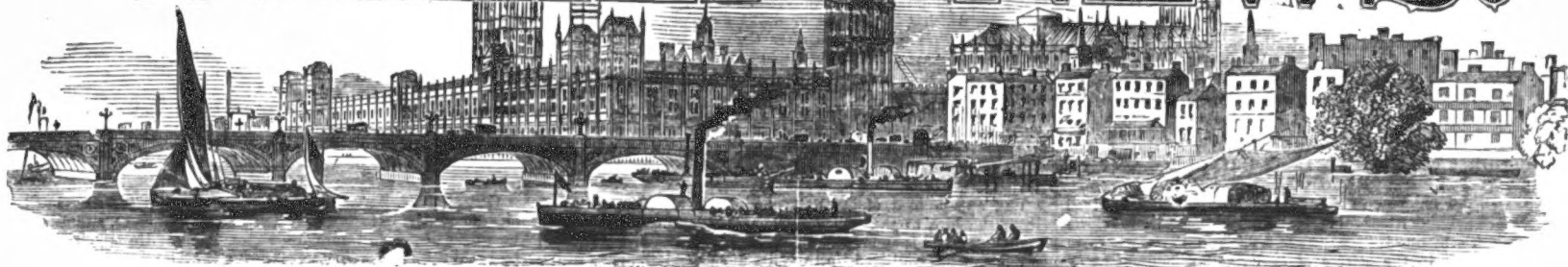


John Dick 313 Stand

I. R. NEWSPAPER REGD

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LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1866.

ONE PENNY.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT GLASGOW.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH arrived in Glasgow on Thursday, the 18th, for the purpose of inaugurating the statue which has just been erected in George-square in memory of his late father, the Prince-Consort. Outside the station a large crowd had assembled to welcome the Prince, the Queen's Own Yeomanry Cavalry keeping the ground. The party, amid the loud plaudits of the assembly, at once drove off to the residence of the Lord Provost, where the duke had luncheon. After making a circuit of the city, through which he was loudly cheered, he was conducted to the City Hall to receive the freedom of the city, arriving there a few minutes after two o'clock. The Prince was heartily welcomed by the chief citizens, their wives, and daughters. He wore the Highland costume, the tartan being that known as Royal Stuart. After the Lord Provost had conferred citizenship on the Prince, his ROYAL HIGHNESS, in reply, said:—

"My Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Members of the Town Council of Glasgow,—I accept with feelings of pleasure and gratitude the honour which you have conferred upon me by enrolling me as a burgess of this ancient city. You have done justice to

my desire to cultivate friendly relations between the people of this country and myself, and in this sense I am glad to find that I have now a right to consider myself a citizen of Glasgow (cheers), and to share with my fellow citizens those feelings of pride which its achievements in the arts entitle us to entertain. It is no small boast that this city was the birthplace of James Watt (cheers), and that his access to one of the popular scientific institutions of the town laid the foundation for his marvellous improvements in the steam-engine; neither am I, a sailor, likely to forget that the practical application of steam to navigation was first made on the Clyde (cheers), which has since that time been deepened and improved by science and loyal energy, so that Glasgow has become one of the grand commercial emporiums of the world. (Cheers.) The first steamer, the Comet, constructed by Bell, with its forty feet keel and ten and a half feet beam, was truly a pigmy by the side of the gigantic men of war and ships of commerce now built by Napier, and other eminent ship-builders on the banks of the Clyde, and which, in the exercise of my profession, I have often admired. (Loud cheers.) I thank you sincerely for the kind and encouraging words which you have addressed to me as an officer of the navy. This branch of the national service keenly appreciates the support and com-

mendation of a great commercial city such as Glasgow; it will be a source of pleasure to me to repeat to the Queen your appreciation of the patriotic and noble qualities which endeared my lamented father to this country. (Applause.) I desire earnestly to follow in his footsteps, so far as my abilities permit me, by giving constant attention, as he did, to the promotion of the sciences, arts, manufactures, and commerce, and to those social improvements of the people which tend to increase their knowledge and to promote their well-being. The statue which is to be inaugurated this day, while it furnishes your lasting record of the worth of the Prince Consort, will also, I trust, be an encouragement to each of our citizens to labour for the general good of the country, by proving that the cultivation of the peaceful arts is a claim to honour and gratitude which the people at large are glad to recognise."

At the conclusion of his royal highness's reply the audience rose *en masse* and cheered heartily.

A procession was then formed, including all the corporate bodies, city clergy, and the members of the learned professions escorted by the Queen's Own Yeomanry Cavalry, the lizes being kept by a large body of volunteers and police, aided by wooden barricades which lined the streets leading to George-square, where



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT GLASGOW.—SCOTTISH STYLE OF GIVING A TOAST.

the statue was to be unveiled. There was an immense number of spectators, every point where a view of the procession could be had being occupied, including the windows and even the roofs along the route.

The ceremony of unveiling the statue was commenced by the Rev. Dr. Norman Macleod offering up prayer. After which Peter Clouston, Esq., read an address to his royal highness, which detailed the steps that had been taken to erect the monument, and thanked him for graciously consenting to inaugurate it.

The Duke of Edinburgh, after replying to the address, stepped forward and unveiled the statue, amidst the enthusiastic cheers of the large assembly.

The monument is an equestrian statue, and represents the late Prince Consort riding in a charger. As a work of art it is creditable to the fame of Baron Marochetti.

In the evening the Prince dined with the corporation in private, and proceeded back to Edinburgh by a late train.

On our first page we give an illustration of the style in which, on special occasions, Scotchmen do honour to a loyal or patriotic cause. With one foot on their chair and the other on the festive board, the enthusiastic manner in which they drink a toast is highly characteristic of the Scottish temperament.

LADIES' DRESSES IN PARIS.—IS CRINOLINE OUT OF FASHION?

THE lively correspondent of the *Post* at Paris having received letters from some fair friends in England begging him to inform them whether crinoline is in or out of fashion in Paris, writes in reply:—"I met in the streets of Paris, and sometimes at an evening reception, a toilette of the period of the First Empire; short-waisted, and certainly there can be no crinoline or iron-boned anything under a somewhat scanty robe, such as Lady Jersey danced in at Almack's in the days of George IV. You see the pretty feet, and some idea may be arrived at as to how nature has sculptured the whole of the graceful female form. It is surely a pleasant thing to contemplate ladies' feet again. For the last ten years, if one writes history correctly, we must confess we have seen little of that pretty feature of female loveliness. This has been a decided loss, for nature has wisely provided that young people should fall in love with other's feet and ankles as well as their eyes. At the promenade in the Bois you meet with ladies whose dresses gracefully respond to the movements of the frame; and certainly there cannot be any cunningly conceived substructure of steel and textile substances under that Empire style of costume. I therefore conclude that there are ladies of fashion moving about in the most refined society honestly without crinoline; but they are not yet a majority. You find most ladies, on the contrary, wearing dresses which spread out at the bottom, and show a train which begins to be as long as those worn at Court. From the waist downwards this ever-spreading trailing robe must be supported by some material. Is it crinoline? Is it jupon in another shape, or is it a mass of clustering under-clothing of cotton or linen? How am I to find out that? You cannot with propriety ask a lady what she wears under the external silk or satin (such was ever intended to be a jealous secret).—

"And take upon us the mystery of things,
As if we were God's spies."

As said King Lear on a similar courtly question. It would be excessively mean to ask the lady's maid privately and confidentially of what underneath material her mistress is composed. How are you to find out? I have watched sublimely grand ladies get out of a carriage, under the impression that the accident of events might enable one to form a pretty good opinion about the presence of crinoline. But no jupon-cages ever turned up; the robe falls into a monotonous spread, trails on the ground, and is as irritating to surrounding human nature as the old crinoline nuisance. Gentlemen have to dodge about in the drawing-room, and on the pathway of gardens and parks. These dresses, like the old crinoline, to my knowledge, have caused some men to come out with wicked oaths in French, and I do not see why this fashion should not also cause ladies to be burnt to death as in the earlier days of crinoline. In the streets of Paris some ladies wear a dress which appears to be crinoliness, until it suddenly and abruptly spreads out at the bottom as if a single hoop were employed. What is this? A windy day at the seaside might relieve one's doubting mind. I strongly suspect this is the last ring—a horrid cage. If crinoline is expiring, it dies hard in Paris. The ladies at the markets still wear crinoline, and so do the ladies of the kitchen, therefore I suspect crinoline is hovering still about in all classes of society. Now, those interested in this momentous question will say. Why don't you go to the fashion-books for information? Ask an audience of *Mme W*—t in the Rue de la Paix. Do you think you can say anything positive after all this? One magazine of fashion tells us:—"Taking our impressions from certain glad indications, we think we may go so far as to declare that a gradual abandonment of crinoline is taking place in all classes of society." You then turn to the coloured plates, and there you find a dress worn by a lovely creature, the bottom of which is occupying nearly the whole width of the place. What keeps out its vast spreading proportions? As when you think of time and eternity, or any other sublime subject, the mind wanders into dim confusion. Let us see what *La Toilette de Paris* says—that is an authority. It would be absurd to translate:—

"Deux genres bien distincts caractérisent les toilettes; celui qui réduit l'ampleur et la longueur des robes est adopté pour les courses à pied, et l'autre genre, qui admet avec une facilité extraordinaire toutes les exagérations dans le sens opposé, est seul réservé aux toilettes parées."

"Do you not observe, ladies, that here is the same hesitation of which you complain in England? Is it that there are no original and great minds just now in Paris, as of old, to exclaim: 'This is the fashion for October; wear it all the world!' If you ask me to sum up, my answer is, I believe crinoline is only half out, and something quite as bad is half in. We are probably passing through a period of transition. It will be very interesting for some time to come to look for the day when humanity can write '*Crinoline fait*'."

MEDICAL HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—Every family has its specific, but nothing can be more dangerous than the fallacy that one medicine will cure every disorder. Every drug and every compound has its office; beyond which it becomes mischievous, and to the recognition of this great truth may be attributed the unparalleled success of a medicine which, during its existence, extending sixty-five years, has never met with displacement. We allude to *COLEMAN'S SALT PILLS*, which have become one of the "household words" of the British nation. (Advertisement.)

Mrs. Winstanley's Sorethroat Symplics, which has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind, cholera, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles. (Advertisement.)

General News.

THE special monomania from which the unfortunate Empress Charlotte of Mexico is at present suffering at Miramar is an incessant apprehension that those around her are seeking to make away with her. She refuses to eat any food prepared for her, and nourishes herself, so it is said, upon raw chestnuts and cold water, nor will she even take this sustenance in the presence of any of her attendants. The only person who retains any influence over her mind is Count Bombelles, from boyhood upwards the faithful follower and friend of Ferdinand Max; of him she appears to entertain no fear.

The last novelty in the way of locomotion is to be among the many wonders of the Great Exhibition. It consists in a mechanical horse, which trots, gallops, or walks, as may suit the pleasure of the rider. He even prances after the most approved style, and neighs when that sound is agreeable to its possessor. This new mode of locomotion cannot be recommended on the score of cheapness, as it costs above £200 to construct.

THE American papers record the death of Mr. Charles Alexander at Philadelphia, the oldest journalist in the United States. He purchased and used, when a young man, the old printing-office and type and presses belonging to the celebrated Benjamin Franklin.

THE appointment of Mr. Rolt, one of the members for West Gloucestershire, to the Solicitor-Generalship, renders an election imminent, and it is announced that Sir G. Jenkinson, who, it will be remembered, contested North Wilts unsuccessfully, is to be the Conservative candidate.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Manchester Examiner*, writing on good authority, says that the Poor-law Board is about to issue an order, the effect of which will be to increase the salaries of workhouse chaplains, and to give each of them a seat at the board of guardians with which he may be connected.

A PARIS correspondent of the *Independence Belge* says:—"Mr. Gladstone is expected in Paris about the 15th of November. The Société des Economistes, of which M. Michel Chevalier is chairman, are preparing to give him a welcome. It has been decided to offer a grand banquet to the illustrious English statesman."

"F. J. F." publishes a sad account of the state of things at Bathurst, on the Gambia:—"For two months preceding the departure of the mail yellow fever had been committing frightful ravages. I have private and authentic letters from that place, which state that one-half of the whole European population had then perished, and the survivors had still two months of the unhealthy season before them. I have no particulars as to the number of deaths among the coloured population and the soldiers in garrison."

THE inhabitants of Holy Trinity parish, Hull, last week celebrated, with great rejoicing, the ninety-sixth birthday of their vicar, the Rev. John Healey Bromby. The rev. gentleman was educated at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, where he took his B.A. degree in 1792, being seventeenth wrangler in the classical tripos. The seventh and eighth wranglers of the same year were Dr. Allen, late Bishop of Ely, and Dr. Maltby, late Bishop of Durham. Dr. Middleton, the first Bishop of Calcutta, was the fourth senior optime. Mr. Bromby was presented to the vicarage of Trinity, Hull, in 1797, and on the 28th of November will have held it sixty-nine years. He is father of Dr. C. H. Bromby, Bishop of Tasmania.

THE returns of the Fire Brigade show that during the last twenty-five years the following metropolitan theatres have been destroyed by fire:—On June 8, 1841, Astley's, belonging to Messrs. Ducrow and West; November 4, 1846, Garrick Theatre, in Leman-street, belonging to Messrs. Conquest and Gomersall; March 29, 1849, Olympic Theatre, belonging to Messrs. Davidson and Captain Spicer; July 27, 1853, Islington Circus (when seven horses and eleven dogs were burnt); February 13, 1856, the Pavilion Theatre, Whitechapel; March 5, 1856, Covent Garden Theatre; January 30, 1865, the Surrey Theatre; and last Sunday morning the Standard Theatre.

SUPPOSED POISONING BY SHELL-FISH.—The *Glasgow Evening Citizen* says:—"A serious gloom has this morning been cast over the inhabitants of Brox-terrace, Paisley-road, and neighbourhood, and a painful sensation spread through the city generally, by the rumoured sudden death of three persons—two ladies and a gentleman—from eating shell-fish. We have investigated the rumoured circumstances, and find them, we regret to state, too true. They are these:—Mr. Forbes, of Messrs. Cook, Forbes, and Co., merchants, West George-street, in his visits to England has been in the habit, for some time, of bringing down shell fish, as a treat to his friends residing in his neighbourhood. On his return this week from Manchester, via Liverpool, he brought some Norwegian crab shell-fish, and on Wednesday evening had a few friends at supper, when they all partook of them. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Darling, Mr. and Mrs. Merry, and Mr. Thomas Bain, commission merchant—all residing in Brox-terrace. On Thursday morning they were all seized with choleraic symptoms. Mr. Bain, however, came into town, and was on 'Change in the forenoon, and in George-square about two p.m., when, feeling himself getting worse, he went into the George Hotel, and had a glass of brandy in Mr. Dron's private apartment. Mr. Dron, not liking his appearance, recommended him immediately to proceed to the hospital in Parliamentary-road, where he was sure to have the best and instant attention. He did so; but although everything was done that skill could suggest, he died on Thursday night at a quarter to twelve. Mrs. Darling and Mrs. Merry had the prompt services of several able medical gentlemen, but they have both succumbed. Mrs. Darling having expired at eleven on Thursday night, and Mrs. Merry at nine on Friday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Forbes and Messrs. Darling and Merry, according to our latest intelligence, having only been slightly affected, are all recovering. The symptoms, the appearances, and the suddenness of the three and deaths are all believed to be choleraic, but attributable not to the locality, but to something poisonous in the Norwegian shell-fish, of which, as we have stated, they had all partaken. The Glasgow correspondent of the *Scotsman* says:—"Dr. Moore, who attended Mrs. Darling and Mrs. Merry, gives it as his opinion that those ladies died of cholera, and Mr. Bain's case been reported at the Sanitary-office as one of choleraic diarrhoea. Dr. Gairdner, who was called in at Brox-terrace, will not take it upon him to say whether the deceased ladies died from cholera traceable to no particular cause, or whether the deaths have resulted from the eating of the crabs. The latter supposition seems strongly supported by the coincidence of so many persons being seized who had been members of the same supper party. Mrs. Forbes has also been ill, but we understand is recovering."

Foreign News.

MEXICO.

On September 16, the anniversary of Mexican independence, the Emperor received at his palace, in the city of Mexico, a large deputation, who presented congratulatory addresses. In reply, Maximilian, considering the dangers that surround his throne, made a remarkable speech. He said:—"I am still firm in the position which the votes of the nation have made me occupy, notwithstanding all the difficulties, and without failing in my duties; for it is not in adverse moments that a true Hapsburg abandons his post. The majority of the nation elected me to defend its most sacred rights against the enemies of order, property, and true independence. The Almighty should, therefore, protect us, it being a sacred truth that 'the voice of the people is the voice of God.' This was shown in a miraculous manner at the time of our first national rising; it will be shown in the present regeneration. The great heroes of our country look upon our efforts. Let us follow their immortal examples without vacillation, without distrust; and to us will then belong the enviable task of consolidating and crowning the work of independence, which they began with their precious blood."

AMERICA.

General B. F. Butler addressed a Radical mass meeting in Cincinnati recently. He furiously abused the President, and declared he would labour to secure his impeachment. He said, "We are told that if Congress shall impeach the President, as it should and I hope will, there will be a trial then of the strength of this Government. The President will call upon the army and navy, and we are told the army and navy will obey him. Let there be no fear about that. I have no desire to disparage the integrity and patriotism of the army of the United States, but if the army, or any portion of it, or any officer of it, shall so far forget the duties owed to the flag as to answer any but the legal call of his country, that small body of men will be swept from the face of the country as a cobweb is swept away before the rising of the morning sun. We are told that this will bring on a struggle. Very well; I am convinced of one of two things—either that this struggle, if it must come, will come in this way, or that it will be precipitated upon us in the next Presidential election when we come to inaugurate our President. Therefore, if this trouble must come—which, God forbid!—let it come in March, 1867, not in March, 1869. Let us have this thing done with. The country has been in turmoil and trial long enough for traitors and their sympathizers."

THE PLEBISCITUM IN VENETIA.

Intelligence received from Venetia announces that the *Plebiscitum*, or public voting in favour of unity with the Italian kingdom, has taken place amid the greatest possible enthusiasm.

The concourse of the inhabitants was very large. At Venice, out of 30,000 electors, 26,180 took part in the suffrage, almost all of whom voted affirmatively.

In the city of Padua 8,000 votes were recorded. In the country districts the peasants proceeded to the ballot boxes with the priests at their head.

In the district of Dolo 7,170 persons voted out of a total of 7,700 electors.

At Udine the workmen's society opened the proceedings by the ceremony of the benediction of the national flag. All the inhabitants of the city and many priests flocked to the balloting urns, which were placed in the public squares.

At Rovigo the *Plebiscitum* was inaugurated by the bishop. In all the rural districts there was a very large concourse of the population at the voting places.

THE INSURRECTION IN CANDIA.

The following official message has been received from the Consulate-General of Greece in London. We need hardly add that it must be received with caution:—

"Athens, Oct. 18, 8 p.m.

"Mustapha Pasha, with the Turkish army, had advanced as far as Sourba" (Surva in the Admiralty maps). "The Christians, after a desperate resistance of four days—from the 9th to the 12th of October—forced the Turkish army to withdraw to Keramia, within three hours from Canea."

A DAY OF THANKSGIVING IN THE UNITED STATES.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON has issued the following proclamation:—"Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, has been pleased to vouchsafe to us as a people another year of that national life which is an indispensable condition of peace, security, and progress. That year, moreover, has been crowned with many peculiar blessings. The civil war that has so recently been among us has not been anywhere reopened. Foreign intervention has ceased to excite alarm or apprehension. Intrusive postillages have been benignly mitigated. Domestic tranquillity has improved; sentiments of conciliation have largely prevailed, and affections of loyalty and patriotism have been widely renewed. Our fields have yielded abundantly; our mining industry has been richly rewarded, and we have been allowed to extend our railroad system far into the interior recesses of the country, while our commerce has resumed its customary activity in foreign seas. These great national blessings demand a national acknowledgment. Now, therefore, I Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby recommend that Thursday, the 23rd day of November next, be set apart and be observed everywhere in the several States and territories of the United States by the people thereof as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, with due remembrance that in His temple doth every one speak of His honour. I recommend also that on the same solemn occasion we do humbly and devoutly implore Him to grant to our national councils and to our whole people that divine wisdom which alone can lead any nation into the ways of all good. In offering these national thanksgivings, praises, and supplications, we have the Divine assurance that the Lord remaineth a King for ever; those that are meek shall He guide in judgment, and such as are gentle shall He learn His way. The Lord shall give strength to His people, and the Lord shall give to His people the blessing of peace.—In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done in the city of Washington this 8th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1866, and of the independence of the United States the 91st.

"ANDREW JOHNSON.

"By the President—William H. Seward, Secretary of State."

EXCELSIOR PRIZE MEDAL FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERY MACHINES for every home, are the simplest, cleanest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Whight and Mann, 113, Holborn Bars, London. Manufactory, Ipswich. (Advertisement.)

Notes of the Week.

On Monday evening Mr. W. Carter, the coroner for East Surrey opened and concluded an inquiry at the Marlborough Arms, Westmoreland-row, Camberwell, relative to the death of a man whose name is at present unknown, but whose body was found floating down the Surrey Canal on Friday the 19th inst. The coroner first called Mr. Collins, the landlord of the Bridge-house Tavern, Old Kent-road, from whose evidence it appeared that he having been informed that a man was in the canal ran along with his dog to the spot where he was seen, and after a few minutes' dragging got the man out of the water who was then quite dead. He had him conveyed to his house where he remained for a short time, after which Mr. Woodman, the parish constable, had the body taken to the poor-house. He was of opinion that the body must have been in the water quite a week. Mr. Thomas Woodman, the parish constable, was then called, who stated that he searched the clothes of the deceased, and found a leather pouch containing a farthing and a small comb. There were no marks of violence upon any part of the body of the deceased. The deceased had a pair of grey trousers, a brown coat, side spring boots, cotton socks, and a magenta coloured woollen shirt. He was five feet six inches in height, with brown hair, and a moustache of a reddish brown colour, a high forehead, with an aquiline nose, and apparently about thirty-five years of age. Due notice had been given to the police, but no person had identified the deceased. The coroner and jury then proceeded to view the body, which was in a dreadful state of decomposition, the face especially rendering identification almost impossible. On their return the coroner recommended that the clothes of the deceased man should be hung up in the workhouse in order that his friends might view them, and by that means probably identify him. Mr. Woodman said he would keep the body as long as possible, when he would be obliged to have it buried. After a short deliberation a verdict of "Found drowned" was returned.

A MAN named Clarke had a most wonderful escape from death on the Great Western Railway a few days ago. He was proceeding from Abingdon to Oxford, and on arriving at Abingdon Junction he stood upon the platform until he saw the down train emerge from Culham Cutting, when he walked on the line towards the opposite platform, but instead of passing over remained between the lines of rails on which the approaching train was running. The policeman on duty at the signals called out to Clarke warning him of the danger of his position, but still he did not move. The policeman thereupon ran for the purpose of pulling him off the line, but the train came up and knocked down Clarke, and it was supposed that he would be instantly killed. The ash-pan of the engine, however, being fixed high, did not strike the reckless fellow, and strange to say the whole train passed over him, and he escaped without receiving further injury than a severe contusion or two on his head. His wounds were subsequently dressed at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford.

A SHOCKING occurrence took place at Birmingham, which resulted in the immediate death of a girl named Ellen Kempton, under the following circumstances:—The girl was in the employ of Mr. Duncan Miller, tailor and draper, 157, Broad-street, Edingdon, and about three o'clock she was in one of the up-stair rooms when, it is supposed, she accidentally discovered a brace of pistols which had been put by some time ago, but unfortunately capped and loaded. It is surmised that she must have been handling the dangerous weapons in a very careless manner, as one of them exploded and the bullet entered her left side under the heart. As soon as the report was heard she walked down stairs, and on reaching the bottom she fell to the ground. Mr. Sufield, a surgeon, residing in the locality, was called in, but life was extinct.

At the North Shields Police-court, on Saturday, a young man named George Edward Fawcous, son of an alderman, was charged with assaulting a servant girl named Mary Ann Pile. The prosecutrix said that she and her sister, who were both in the service of prisoner's uncle, were sleeping in the same bed on the previous Thursday morning, and that between five and six o'clock she was disturbed by some one taking hold of her leg. The day was just breaking, and when she opened her eyes she saw the prisoner kneeling on the left hand side of the bed. She screamed, and he jumped up and ran out of the room with his head bent down. When prosecutrix and her sister went to bed they had put the washstand against the door, because there was no lock, and this was so placed that the prisoner could not pass out of the room without giving prosecutrix and her sister an opportunity of seeing his face. They were both certain that the prisoner was the intruder. Their screams awakened the master of the house, and on his getting up he saw some one running down stairs, but could not swear that it was the prisoner. After perceiving the statement made by the girls, the master went to the prisoner's home and found him in bed apparently asleep. When told what he was charged with he said it was all nonsense, it could not be him. He went to see the servants shortly afterwards, and denied the truth of their statement in their presence. The magistrates retired, and after some consideration returned into court and committed the prisoner to Morpeth goal for two months. The prisoner said, "Gentlemen, this is a great injustice."

GRATITUDE OF A SHIPWRECKED CREW.—A few nights ago the lifeboat Sir George Bowles, stationed at Howth, near Dublin, was the means of saving, during a gale of wind, the crew consisting of eight persons, of the smack Favourite, of Peel, Isle of Man. The master of the smack has addressed the following letter to the National Lifeboat Institution, expressing the gratitude of himself and crew for the valuable services of the lifeboat on the occasion in question:—"Howth Harbour, Oct. 20, 1866. Gentlemen,—Myself and crew, consisting of seven men and a boy, do sincerely thank Almighty God, and heartfelt thanks to the coxswain and crew of your lifeboat at Howth, for saving us from perishing on the morning of the 17th Oct. No one but those in such a perilous position could truly appreciate the value of a lifeboat. We showed signals with our flambeau until it and ourselves were exhausted, and as a last resource we burnt our beds. The night was so dark and such a raging surf, nothing but broken water to be seen, we did not think it possible that any boat could live or be able to come near us, neither did we see the lifeboat until she struck us on the lee bow. After a desperate effort made by the crew of the lifeboat, they at last succeeded in throwing a grapline on board, the coxswain calling out to us not to jump until the boat rose on a sea. Great praise is due to the coxswain and crew of the lifeboat, who, under God's providence, landed us in safety at half-past five in the morning. We received every kindness from the Coast-guard, who supplied us with dry clothing, &c.—I am, &c. JOHN GILL, master of the fishing lugger, Favourite, of Peel. To the committee of the National Lifeboat Institution."

THE EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY OF STOLEN GOODS IN WHITECHAPEL.

On Monday, Moses Moses, the marine storekeeper of Houndsditch and Whitechapel, whose apprehension on a charge of having a large quantity of stolen goods in his possession took place a week ago, under circumstances of the most extraordinary character, was again placed at the bar of the Mansion House, before Alderman Finnis, to undergo a further examination.

It will be remembered that the prisoner gave information that a robbery had been committed in his house, and Moss, the active City detective, requested the prisoner to give up the keys of the warehouse, in order that the police might see how the robbery had been effected. The prisoner took the police into a shed in Black Horse-yard, Whitechapel, and pointed to a hole in the wall as the place by which access had been obtained. Moss began turning over some dirty rags lying on the ground, among which an immense quantity of jewellery, most of it defaced, as stolen property is generally treated by thieves and "fences," to prevent identification, was found, and a great mass of other property of every description was brought to light on the same premises and on the other premises of the prisoner.

Mr. St. John Wontner, solicitor, of Bucklersbury, attended for the prosecution on behalf of Messrs. Joyce and Sons, whose alleged property, some elephant tusks, stolen from a barge on the river, was found in the prisoner's possession; and Mr. Lewis, sen., defended.

Mr. Samuel Davey, of the firm of Farraly and Davey, wholesale jewellers, of Hatton-garden, was called, and identified several articles of jewellery, especially a gold and turquoise brooch, a gold and carbuncle brooch, several gold pins and earrings, which had been found among the jewellery at the prisoner's warehouse. These articles, the witness explained, formed part of a number of articles of jewellery in the value in all of £300, contained in a black leather bag, stolen from their traveller, or lost on the 22nd of September last. A handbill had been issued, which had been very extensively circulated, describing the goods as "lost or stolen," and offering a reward for their recovery and for information regarding the thieves, if stolen. No information had been given until they were found on the premises of the prisoner.

Mr. Wontner then introduced another charge against the prisoner, that of being in possession of seventeen elephants' tusks, commercially known as elephants' teeth, knowing the same to be stolen.

Mr. W. Alfred Joyce, of the firm of W. A. Joyce and Sons, lightermen, carrying on business at 13, Water-lane, Tower-street, stated that in July last his firm received instructions from the London and St. Katharine Dock Company to unload some elephants' teeth out of a vessel called the Fairy Vision, then lying off Horselydown. One of their men, named Braiding, was sent in a barge to execute this duty, and his instructions were not to leave the barge. On the morning of the 28th of July, the morning after the unloading of the teeth, one of the firm proceeded to the barge, and found that seventeen had been stolen out of seventy-seven.

By Mr. Lewis: Messrs. Lewis and Peat, the selling brokers of the ivory, had made a claim for £130 on account of the stolen seventeen teeth.

James Braiding, lighterman, deposed that in July last he was in the employ of Messrs. Joyce, and that after unloading the Fairy Vision of the ivory, he locked the hatches of his barge, and went, contrary to his orders, to get some supper. When he came back he found the hatches of the barge had been broken open, and, on counting the tusks, he found seventeen had been stolen. The tusks stolen were the same in appearance as those produced, and were marked, as were those produced, with the letter "B," and certain figures. He believed the tusks produced were those stolen from the barge.

Mr. Peat, of the firm of Lewis and Peat, produce brokers, gave evidence as to the selling of the sixty tusks, and gave the names of the purchasers, all well-known dealers in the material. The seventeen found in the prisoner's possession he had examined, and they were of precisely similar character to those sold by them. Of these produced thirteen were whole, but four had been cut in an exceedingly clumsy and rude manner, by some one who did not know anything about the work. The parts fitted exactly, notwithstanding the rude manner in which they were cut.

Mr. Lewis remarked that elephants cut their own teeth. (A laugh.)

The witness replied that they did not, neither did they shed them. He fully believed that these tusks formed part and parcel of those which his firm had sold, and of which seventeen of the consignment were stolen.

Mr. Wontner said he should be prepared with further evidence in this case on a future day.

Moss said he had other cases against the prisoner, and produced, as found among the articles in the prisoner's possession, a surveyor's level in a case, which had borne a brass plate. The plate had been removed. This property had been found in the loft in the prisoner's possession.

Mr. William Borne Lewis, civil engineer, of 11, Great King-street, Westminster, identified the level as one which had been stolen with other property from his house about twelve or eighteen months ago. His office was entered one evening, and all the portable property was carried off, and this level among it.

Green, the detective constable with Moss, gave evidence in another case. He deposed to finding ten pigs of white metal, of a distinct character, concealed with other pigs of metal under some old rags in the prisoner's premises. One of these ten pigs was marked in paint.

Moss stated that the other pigs alluded to appeared to have been remelted.

Stephen Moore, a painter in her Majesty's employ in the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, described the painted pig of metal to be one of sixty painted to show the weight of a pile. He believed the marks to be his, and he knew that the pig came out of the Royal Arsenal.

Adam Cowell, storeholder at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, stated that twelve months ago twelve pigs of metal were stolen from the Arsenal, and one of them was like that produced. It was never known how the pigs of metal were stolen.

By Mr. Lewis: Could not identify the pig as part of that stolen, but he knew it had once been in the Arsenal. He could not swear that this had not been sold by the authorities in lots, but he thought and believed it had not been sold.

Alderman Finnis said he should remand the case for a week.

Mr. Lewis asked that the prisoner should have access to his papers and vouchers which were locked up in an iron chest the keys of which were in the hands of the police. He also applied for the keys of the premises, as there was property belonging to the prisoner's grandmother locked up from her. (A laugh.)

Alderman Finnis said the prisoner should have all access to his papers, but no order could be made regarding the premises until the police had thoroughly examined them.

The prisoner was then formally remanded.

The court was crowded during the proceedings with persons of the prisoner's persuasion.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF LIBEL.

JOHN DONALDSON, a respectable-looking, elderly man, surrendered at the Old Bailey to take his trial for misdemeanor, in having unlawfully published a false, scandalous, and defamatory libel concerning one Mary Anne Deames, he well knowing it to be false.

In other counts of the indictment the defendant was charged with publishing the same libel, but without alleging that he knew that the allegations contained in it were false.

Mr. Sleigh and Mr. Polard conducted the prosecution, which was instituted by the direction of the managing body of the Middlesex Hospital. Mr. Ribton was counsel for the defendant.

This case was one of a very peculiar character. The real prosecutrix in the case was a respectable married woman, who was employed in the capacity of a paid nurse at the Middlesex Hospital, and the offence imputed to the defendant was that he had wilfully and deliberately made a charge against this person of having been guilty of gross immorality with one of the patients named Manning, and with having done so in his presence. It appeared that the defendant was an inmate of the hospital as a patient in the month of July last, and that he was placed in a ward called "Forbes's Ward," with a number of other patients. He was discharged, or left the hospital, on the 30th of July, and then appeared to have gone to a Mr. Shaw, the house-surgeon, and stated that he had had a communication to make to him, with reference to the conduct of one of the nurses in the ward. He was asked the particulars, upon which he went on to narrate that, during the night of the 15th July, he had seen the nurse of the ward in which he had been placed, Mary Anne Deames, act in a grossly immoral and indecent manner with one of the patients, a man named Manning, who occupied a bed next to his own in the ward. The defendant was told that it was a serious matter, and that the subject was one that must receive further consideration, and he was asked to come to the hospital on a future day. He did so, and he then, a second time and in the presence of Mr. Hulke, one of the assistant surgeons of the institution, repeated the statement he had formerly made, and signed a written statement embodying the charge of immorality that he had formerly made against the nurse Deames, and he also accused her of having supplied spirits to the patients, contrary to the regulations of the hospital.

A great many witnesses were examined on behalf of the prosecution, whose evidence went to establish the above facts. The nurse referred to, and the person with whom the act of immorality was alleged to have been committed, were among those who were examined, and they swore in the most positive and unqualified manner that there was not the slightest foundation for the charge that was made against them. With regard to the latter, it appeared upon the facts to be almost physically impossible that he could have been a party to any such proceeding as was represented by the defendant to have taken place, inasmuch as it appeared that at the time he was suffering from a very serious injury to the knee, for which he had only recently undergone two operations, and that the injured limb was placed in a plaster of Paris bandage, and suspended from a cradle; and that he was undergoing great bodily agony.

Several respectable witnesses were examined, who gave the defendant an excellent character.

The jury, after some deliberation, returned a verdict of "Guilty" upon the count which did not allege that the defendant knew that what he stated was false.

Mr. Ribton submitted that this was equivalent to an acquittal upon the ruling of his lordship.

The Recorder said that this depended upon the view that was taken of the matter by the jury; and, after some discussion, the learned judge put some questions to them, in answer to which the jury said they were of opinion that the defendant believed what he stated to be true, that he was not actuated by malice, and that his only object was that there should be an inquiry instituted into the matter.

His lordship ruled that as this was the view taken by the jury, the verdict should have been "Not guilty," and the defendant was ordered to be discharged.

LONGEVITY.—"My attention was lately drawn to an inscription on a tomb in Mullinacuff graveyard, Tibbalee, which presents thereon:—George Ireland, 103 years; Sarah, his wife, 101; Henry, their son, 96—total, 300. The latter died 33 years since. This centenarian family resided in a commonplace thatched residence on a small farm of arable gravelly clay, northern aspect, and partially skirted by bog. In the same cemetery, and the same locality, was interred, last August, Robert Tomkin, the last of the yeomen of 98, aged 95 years."—*Dublin Evening Post*.

AN INFANT SUMMONED.—At the Hertford county petty sessions' on Saturday, before Mr. W. R. Baker, Baron Dimsdale, and other magistrates, a little child named John Palmer, four years of age, was charged with wilfully damaging the wall of Hatfield Park, the seat of the Marquis of Salisbury. The child appeared in the dock borne in the arms of its father, a respectable man in the employment of a brewer at Hatfield. The magistrates inquired what was meant by bringing so young a child before them, and were informed that the child, when summoned, was supposed to be from eight to nine years of age. Mr. J. L. Foster, solicitor, who appeared for the child, said that the charge was that it had damaged the park wall, by scraping away the mortar with a piece of iron-hoop, and that the police had brought the case forward at the instance of Mr. Dagg, Lord Salisbury's steward. Mr. Dagg said that the police had told him that the child, whom he had never seen till that day, was eight or nine years old, and he therefore directed them to take out a summons, as the wall had been much damaged by children. Mr. Foster said that after the summons was taken out the inspector of police, who had not seen the child before, told Mr. Dagg that it was only four years old, and that Mr. Dagg directed him to proceed notwithstanding. The bench said it was impossible for them to listen to a charge against so young a child; and after some conversation the summons was withdrawn. Mr. Foster then applied on behalf of the child's father for costs, on the ground that he had most improperly been put to expense to answer a charge which could not be legally brought. The bench said that as the case had not been gone into they could make no order. They then admonished the father to prevent his children from damaging the wall, and censured the constable, on whose report that the child was eight years old the summons was originally taken out.

INTERIOR OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH, STOKE NEWINGTON.

THE disgraceful proceedings which have of late brought this church into such unenviable notoriety, owing to the Puseyite and other High Church practices carried on there, resulted, as our readers are aware, in a charge of assault at the Clerkenwell Police-court. Since then, the churchwardens have issued the following:—

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—Until the decision of the magistrate was given we have deemed it advisable to abstain from any remarks upon the late occurrences at St. Mary, Stoke Newington.

than the adjoining floor to which he was removed. A model of full size was in court, but the withdrawal alluded to frustrated our wish for its production.

The inducements which led us to undertake the office of churchwarden were a strong desire to bring about an amicable settlement of the differences existing in the parish, and a belief that by conciliatory and temperate proposals much might be accomplished. We regret to add that our earliest advances were unfortunately rejected, and we have been forced to the conclusion that the wishes of the oldest parishioners and the counsels of the earliest and most liberal supporters of the new parish church were not deemed worthy of consideration by those who introduce the objectionable changes into the service—changes which violated a gua-

The blame for refusing to accept these peaceful solutions, or other modified proposals, does not rest with us. We hope that while acting on behalf of the parish in the maintenance of rights and privileges entrusted to us as churchwardens, we have not forgotten our higher duties as Christian men.

We with confidence affirm that our friends and supporters unite with us in renewed offers of arbitration, desiring earnestly now as heretofore to witness a return to peace and goodwill.—We remain, your obedient servants,

GEO. SINGER, }
JAS. A. CARSON, } Churchwardens.

Oct. 16.

EARTHQUAKE AT KODIAK.—The ship Imperial, arriving at Sau-



THE LATE PUSEYITE DISTURBANCE.—INTERIOR OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH, STOKE NEWINGTON.

We should consider our conduct sufficiently vindicated by that decision, obtained as it was without the hearing of the strong evidence with which we were prepared to rebut the accusations made against us, had not one of the morning papers given strength to the statements made by Mr. Sleigh on application for the summonses by a leading article still more unjust.

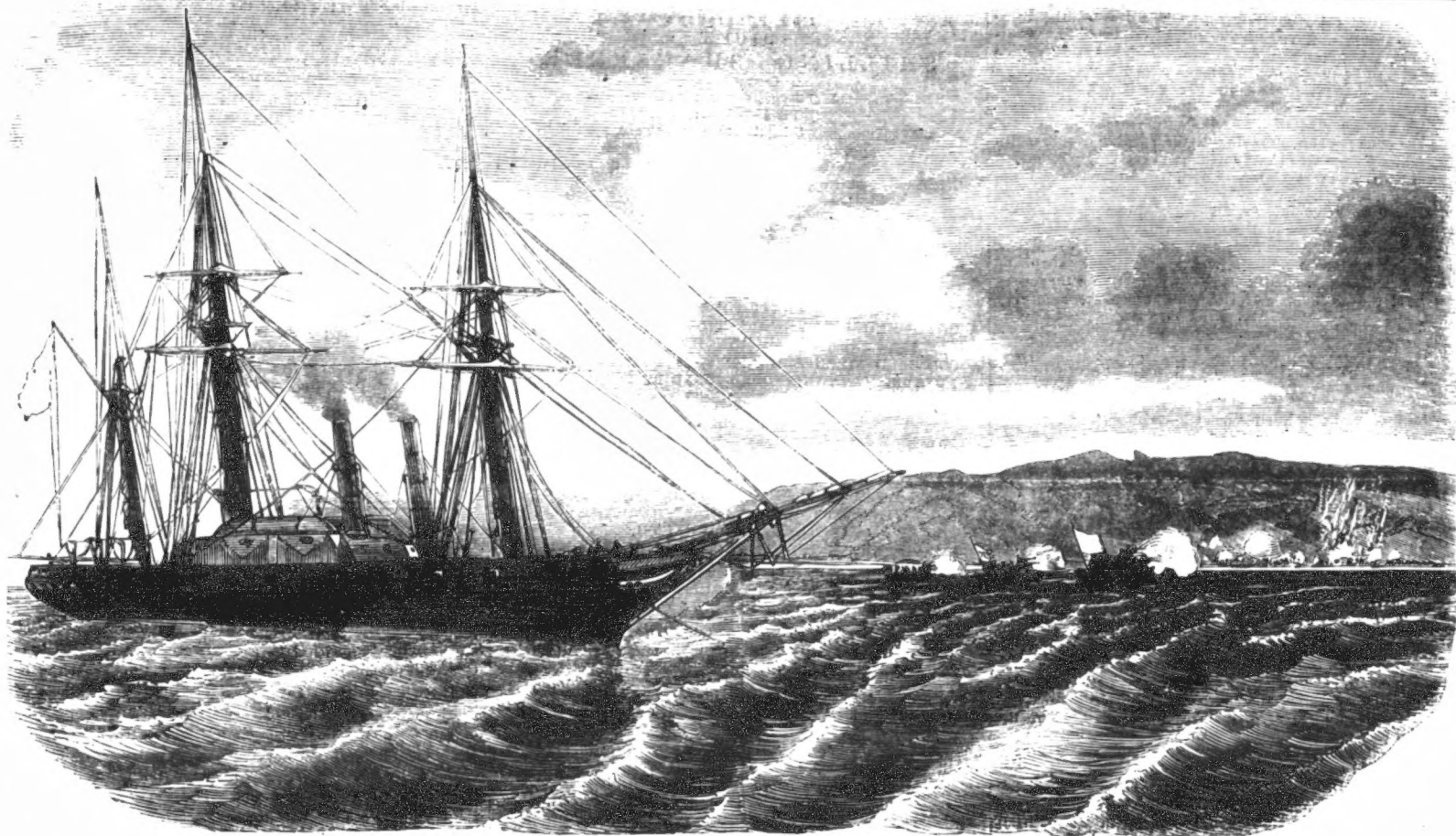
The withdrawal of all charges of excess of violence leaves us nothing to say about the statements sworn to by the witnesses, but we call attention to the fact that the organ desk is on the floor of the church, not in a gallery or loft, and that the footboard on which Mr. Smee stood when ejected is less than one inch higher

rantee proved by the evidence of several parishioners to have been given by the rector prior to the collection of funds for the erection of the new church.

We have uniformly and continuously, as it were in anticipation of the magistrate's recommendation, urged a reference to the bishop of the diocese, and the Prayer-book clearly indicates such a course—nay, enjoins Churchmen to submit all differences to his arbitration, with further appeal to the archbishop, if needed.

We have also, as the correspondence between the solicitors will confirm, expressed a desire and willingness to take a judicial decision upon the points raised.

Francisco from Kodiak, has reported a violent shock of earthquake at four p.m. of the 5th ult. Three houses and nearly all the chimneys in the town were shaken down. The sensation on the ship was terrific. She seemed as though passing over rocks at great speed, while articles were shaken down which the most violent gales had not disturbed. In the southern parts of the island large rocks were torn up and thrown down the mountain. The shock lasted forty seconds. No lives were lost. The captain of the Imperial acknowledges the courtesy of the Russian governor-general, who sent a steamer to the ship's assistance and took her to sea without charge.



ATTACK ON PARAGUYAN FORTS.

THE WAR IN THE BRAZILS.

ADVICES have been received from the seat of war to the 7th inst. On the 1st, at 7.30 p.m. the iron-clads, which had taken the lead, engaged the fort of Curuzu, about a mile below Curupaity. The firing continued till nightfall, and recommenced next day at five a.m. At 1.30 p.m. the landing of the Brazilian army, under General Porto Alegre, was effected on the left bank of the river, at a place called Guardia del Palmar, a few hundred yards below

Curuzu. At two p.m. the iron-clad Rio de Janeiro struck a torpedo, and went down almost immediately; the commander, two other officers, and sixty men were lost, mostly killed by repeated discharges of grape from the shore battery; eighty men, however, saved their lives by swimming to the shore or the other ships. The bombardment lasted all day, and at night all the army advanced to within musket-shot of the fortress. The iron-clads Bahia, Lima Barros, Brazil, and Barroso got over the stockade, in the river and bombarded Curu-

paity at a distance of 1,000 yards. On the 3rd the fort commenced a cannonade against the troops on shore, which was answered by the ships. At a quarter past seven a.m. the fire from the ships ceased, the troops advanced, the charge was sounded, and the battery carried by the bayonet in an hour and a half. The enemy left 13 guns, one 68, two 32, and ten from 28 to 4 pounders, a great number of small arms and ammunition, and three flags in the hands of the Brazilians, who were again the only forces engaged.

The Brazilians lost 130 killed and about 750 wounded, one-



CLEARING A BRAZILIAN FOREST.

third of the latter being severely hurt. The loss of the Paraguayans was enormous. About 900 killed were found in the battery, and in the grass and woods around. They lost a great number of men by the bombardment, and from the explosion of a mine to which they set fire at the wrong moment, and which caused them great injury, doing very little harm to the Brazilians.

On page 309 we give an illustration of the clearing of a Brazilian forest. These forests are of vast extent and exceedingly luxuriant, and furnish almost every variety of useful and ornamental wood, their product being adapted alike to ship-building, carpenters' work, cabinet work, dyeing, &c. There are cedars, mahogany, logwood, rosewood, cocco, and vast quantities of caoutchouc, or india-rubber. The Brazilian forests are full of rapacious animals, among which are the tiger-cat, hyena, the jaguar, sloth, &c. These give considerable annoyance to the planters, for they carry off much of the stock of useful animals, which are here very plentiful.

The Court.

Preparations are being hurried on at Norwich for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales in that city. On the Tuesday in the festival week their royal highnesses will arrive at the Wymondham Station, and proceed to Cossey Hall. On the Wednesday their royal highnesses will leave Cossey Hall, and be met at the city boundary by the mayor and sheriff and the city officials, who will escort them from thence through Heigham and St. Giles's-road to St. Giles's-gate, where a handsome triumphal arch will have been erected. At this point the procession will be formed, consisting of the magistrates, town council, corporate officers, deputations from the Odd Fellows and other friendly societies, the Norwich Volunteer Corps; the 1st Norfolk Light Horse acting as a guard of honour. On arriving at the Guildhall the royal visitors will alight and ascend to the council chamber, where addresses will be presented from the corporation of Norwich and the bishop and clergy of the diocese. After the presentation of the addresses the procession will be re-formed and precede their royal highnesses to St. Andrew's Hall, where the festival will be going on.

The Duke of Buckingham has arrived at Balmoral Castle, and is Minister in attendance upon her Majesty.

The Queen of Denmark, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Thyra, Prince Waldemar, Prince Albert Victor, and Prince George, with the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, left Marlborough House on Monday for Sandringham.

We understand that the contemplated visit of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Lord and Lady Londesborough at Grimston Park, Yorkshire, which was expected to take place in the course of next month, is unavoidably put off.

We have reason to believe that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, attended by the principal members of his household, will leave England in the early part of the ensuing month for St. Petersburg, to be present at the nuptials of his Imperial Highness the Czaritch of Russia and her Royal Highness the Princess Dagmar, second daughter of the King and Queen of Denmark, and sister of the Princess of Wales.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.—Of the famine we have the most contradictory accounts. The *Englishman*, in its overland issue of the 22nd ult., writes thus:—"The famine, we are happy to state, may be considered almost at an end. What distress remains is being fully met by the means of relief afforded, and a plentiful harvest bids fair soon to restore the country to its usual prosperity." But we find the following statement in the *Overland Mail* of the same date:—"We regret that we have no better accounts of the famine to send home than those we have already despatched; for on one side the Government of Bengal and the Board of Revenue are as apathetic as ever, and on the other the scarcity is as severe and widespread." Between these two statements who shall decide? The truth seems to be that in Calcutta the organization of relief seems to have been eminently successful—so much so that the relief committee had arranged to send several thousand Orissa refugees back to their homes, and were prevented only by terrible news from the districts whence the poor immigrants had come. It is stated that fully one-half the population of Orissa must have perished, and that famine and sickness had even begun to reach the resident Europeans. The flooding of the Mahanuddy and its tributaries had completed the climax of misery—irreparably injuring the crops and causing much destruction of life. Throughout India great efforts seem to be making to mitigate the penalty. In Bombay 10,000 have been subscribed, and in the North-West Provinces and the Punjab similar efforts are being made, while entertainments have been given at various places with the design of adding to the means of relief.—*Home and Mail*.

PRINCE JEROME NAPOLEON.—His Imperial Highness the Prince Jerome Napoleon, who landed at Penzance from his yacht, and left on Friday per railway en route for Plymouth, arrived at Truro, with a small suite, shortly before seven o'clock on Friday evening. There he remained the night at Wade's Royal Hotel. His imperial highness travelled incognito, and his entry in the visitors' book of the hotel was "Comte de Mendon and suite." On Saturday morning the royal party left by the first up-train for St. Austell. There they passed from Dunn's Hotel to Carclaze Downs, to view the Carclaze Pit, where the prince minutely inspected the bottom of the mine. The proprietor, Mr. John Lovering, was on the spot, and afforded whatever information was required by his distinguished visitor in reference to the clay and the dug out of the monster pit. The prince then visited Mincar Downs, to witness the crushing of the tin by stamping mills. Mr. Lovering accompanying his royal highness. The prince expressed himself much interested in the clay and mining operations. The royal party subsequently lunched at Dunn's Hotel, and then proceeded by the 2.30 p.m. train for Plymouth, where they arrived on Saturday evening. His royal highness's yacht, the imperial steam yacht, Le Jerome Napoleon, that also left Penzance on Friday, arrived in Plymouth Sound on Saturday afternoon; and echoes of the salutes fired on the occasion rolled down the valley of the Tamar as the train in which the prince was travelling halted at St. Germans. Those persons who have been officially or casually brought into contact with his royal highness in this visit speak of the remarkable resemblance of the prince's features, especially when seen in profile, to those of the founder of the Napoleonic dynasty in the later period of his life at St. Helena. They also bear testimony to the prince's pleasant benignity of manner and frank amiability in conversation. From some remarks made and questions put to his royal highness when passing Carn Breva it would seem that the prince has taken interest in Druidic antiquities.—*Western Morning News*.

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C. M. G.—A master has no right to work his apprentice beyond the hours which are usual in the trade; and if he do, he must pay him proportionately for over time.

JANE D.—To become an actress you must first take lessons of an elocutionist, or else (which is much better) practise with an amateur dramatic corps. It is by no means so easy to become an actress as many persons imagine. When you think yourself proficient, you will have to induce some manager to afford you an opportunity of making a debut upon his stage; and it may be a long time before you will obtain a lucrative engagement. We should advise you to think well over the matter.

S. W. W.—A cheap little work, written by Mr. Slugg and published by John Heywood of Manchester, gives some valuable information for making cheap telescopes—a subject on which we are constantly receiving letters from correspondents. Of Mr. Slugg's telescopes we cannot speak from our own knowledge; but if telescopes, with metal stands, magnifying seventy times, can be made for two pounds, and telescopes of 20 or 30 pounds ten, capable of good work, Mr. Slugg has done that in which we would willingly aid him by giving his results all the publicity in our power.

A. DENTON.—Your best course would be to prepare a full statement of your affairs and submit it to some respectable solicitor, who will advise you how to act. Under the last Bankruptcy law the settlement of your affairs would not be difficult. A lawyer's consulting fee, either personally or by letter, is 5s. 8d. It would cost you about 10s. to pass through the Bankruptcy Court, unless your case be a complicated one; and then you must employ counsel, which would be three or four guineas more. Relative to a solicitor, see answer to A. W. G.

A. W. G.—You have an excellent ground of action, if all the facts be precisely as you describe them; and we will recommend you a London solicitor if you send us your address.

E. K.—When a gentleman pays to a lady such marked attentions as you describes, there is only one inference to draw. Have patience, and if he be an honourable man, he will soon declare himself more intelligibly still.

STUDENT.—In respect to a few of the English poets, read Milton, Dryden, Pope, Gray, Thompson, Scott, Byron, and Moore. For histories, begin by reading Macaulay's (England); then take up Bonaparte's history of France, and Bourrienne's Memoirs of Bonaparte (both English editions). For French works, begin by reading Lamartine's *Histoire des Girondins*.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.
27	S	Marshal Soult died, 1852	3 55 4 16
28	S	22nd Sunday after Trinity	4 40 5 3
29	M	Sun rises, 6h. 50m.; sets, 4h. 37m.	5 29 5 55
30	T	George I of Greece arrived, 1863	6 22 6 51
31	F	Allhallows Eve	7 25 8 1
1	F	War with Persia, 1856	8 41 9 21
2	F	Society of Antiquaries established, 1751	10 3 10 40

MORNING. AFTERNOON.
Job 24 and 25; Luke 14. Job 42; Phil. 2.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast, Fast Days, &c.—26th, St. Simon and St. Jude. Nov. 1st, All Saints' Day; 2nd, Michaelmas term begins.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE ceremony of the *Plebiscite* has been performed on Sunday throughout Venetia, and Victor Emmanuel is now Doge of Venice by all the titles acknowledged in ancient or modern times. The Austrians are indeed out of Venetia, out of all Italy. The last of them are even now in their retreat, toiling up those defiles of the Tyrol, or of the Carnic Alps, which have been worn smooth by the tread of German feet for so many centuries, and which, please God, will never again be open to an invader. From the height of those mountains many a man in that retreating host with a heart in his bosom, a man like Moring or Alemann, or any other of those who by their wise and temperate conduct blunted the sting of the last parting between two irreconcilably hostile races, will cast a lingering look upon the sunny land spreading out at his feet like a map. Had even the Austrian from the beginning come down from those Alps with the best intentions, there was an impassable gulf between him and the people whom a mad freak of fortune had committed to his care. There never was anything more true, more impenetrable, more incomprehensible than that stubborn Italian nationality. Let him try as hard as he could, the German could never feel at home south of the Alps. The air was not native to him, the earth would not bear or support him. With all the immense price he attached to his southern possession, with all the love he professed to feel for it, he remained to the last day a stranger and intruder. He was quartered in Italy, not domesticated. He, a settler, an emigrant, an adventurer by nature and choice, he who can so well thrive on the Baltic or the Danube, who can shift for himself beyond the Atlantic, never was able to take root in the soil which he had ploughed with the sword and watered with blood for centuries. He is gone, and the Italians, at last rid of him, must be left to the enjoyment of their ten days' festivities. Next Sunday is appointed for the entry of Victor Emmanuel into Venice.

Those volunteers who had the chance of going to Brussels, and who neglected to avail themselves of the opportunity, must have bitterly repented them of their decision to stay at home. They have read from day to day the reports of scenes of festivities which are not likely to occur again, if only for the reason that Belgium is the only country in Europe in which there could have been that combination of a political sentiment with the offices of hospitality which has given such zest to the visit of our volunteers to the International Tir. The banquet of Saturday can hardly be said to have seated Leopold II more firmly on his throne; but the way in which he then, as well as on many previous occasions, identified himself with the wishes of the people cannot fail to have added to his popularity. That banquet, we are informed, was given by the King at his own cost; and not only the splendid hospitality of that, but of previous occasions, entitles us to say that while the Belgian people have distinguished themselves as hosts, their King has been in this respect, as in all others, worthy of his people. We have alluded to the political significance of this gathering at Brussels, and whatever may have been the intention of those who caused it to take place, there cannot be a doubt that its effects have not been confined to a mere friendly contest. Belgium has long occupied the interesting position of a nation which was believed to be in danger from the ambition of its neighbours, and of one which in this country there was the strongest desire to see continue in its present state, enjoying all the advantages of constitutional government. It cannot be denied that since the accession of the Emperor of the French to supreme power Belgium has been regarded as in an unsafe position. Strange as it is, it is still the fact that what we may call the most interesting kingdom of Europe, in which the tie between the sovereign and the people is so strong, and in which the growth of constitutional principles has been rapid and successful, should be the one of all others which, if it were left without friends, it would be most easy for an unscrupulous neighbour to crush. We do not in saying this mean for a single moment to doubt that the patriotism of the Belgians is capable of other modes of expressing its enthusiasm than those of which we have just had so many pleasing examples. We feel sure that they would not relinquish their national independence without a struggle which would not be unworthy of their history. What would be England's policy in the event of Belgium being threatened with absorption? This is a very difficult question; and it cannot be answered until Englishmen have decided whether there may not be occasions, not immediately affecting them, on which the national honour will require that they should lay aside their policy of non-intervention.

Theatricals, Music, etc.

DRURY-LANE.—The anxiously looked-for dramatic version of Goethe's "Faust," by Mr. Bayle Bernard, was duly produced, as promised, on Saturday evening, to a densely crowded house. Our space will only admit of a glance at the principal features of this truly wonderful production. The play, like the opera, has been divided into five parts. Preceded by Spohr's impressive overture to Faust, the piece opens with Faust's study and laboratory. Faust is discovered in his familiar garb as the philosopher, and his invocation to the Spirit of the Earth is forthwith answered by the apparition which, by an ingenious contrivance, appears in the cabinet, where a human skull is the conspicuous feature. The speech is delivered with impressive effect by Mr. James Johnstone, and the disappearance of the figure, and the dancing of the red light in the phial, which follows, won the first burst of applause from the spectators. Bishop's "Chorus of Spirits" is then heard, and in a flash of crimson flame Mephistopheles appears. Mr. Phelps was immediately recognised by a hearty welcome, and his first line, "There's a great noise in this apartment," was hailed with a further roar of applause. Mr. Phelps has adopted a green mantle over his red dress, which, spangled and glistening with silver scales, gave him a very unearthly aspect. The compact is duly signed, and the first desire for the restoration of youth is gratified. Mephistopheles assumes the doctor's gown, and bewilders Wagner, who here enters with other students by the sophistical teachings of the mediæval School-men. Faust is shown in a tableau, Margaret at the spinning-wheel, after the well-known picture, and the act closes with the chorus of seraphs. There was much applause at the end, and Mr. Phelps had to acknowledge the compliment conveyed. The second act opens with the Grand Platz of the German city, which is very picturesque, showing the porch of the cathedral on one side, and the famous drinking cellar on the other, with a practicable balcony above. The stage is filled with masses of peasants and students, and the business of this scene is singularly well contrived. Valentine, played by Mr. W. Harrison, who was most cordially greeted, is here introduced as one of the revellers at the table, and Weber's "Soldiers' song" is given by him with due spirit. The wine that becomes fire is tapped by the juggling fiend, and the "Student's Chorus," by Spohr, is briskly rendered. Marguerite's return from the cathedral follows, and with the meeting with Faust the second act concludes, whilst the stage is again filled with the moving mass of peasantry. The third part is devoted to the temptation of Margaret. We have next Martha's garden, a very picturesque scene, tastefully arranged with parterres of flowers. In the fourth act the great effect of the drama is given, in the ascent of the Brocken, where some well-managed illusions are exhibited by transparency, and the Walpurgis Glen, where the witches' revel takes place. The tide of eld-life is here at its full, and the stage, so arranged as to show a kind of extinct crater on a mountain summit, illumined by the light of a full moon veiled in a mist, is most effectively crowded with the representatives of the supernatural world. The music from Mendelssohn's famous "Walpurgis Night" most impressively accompanies the fantastic movements of the weird dancers. As a positive rout of ferocious animation, in which the powers of evil are let loose in bodily form, it is as startling a picture as can well be conceived, and won a quick call for Mr. Beverley both when the scene was discovered and at the fall of the act-drop, and a general summons for Mr. Chatterton, who appeared and bowed his acknowledgments. The last part opens with the street of the cathedral, and the return of Valentine; his death at the hand of Faust and the arrest of Margaret follow in due course. The Prison Interior shows the madness of Margaret, and the remorse and the repentance of Faust; and the discovery of the Empyrean, with Margaret's ascension to the seraphs, formed an impressive tableau, which brought down the curtain amidst the warmest acclamations, and brought on the principal performers. The adapter also received the congratulations of the audience. Mrs. Hermann Vezin gave a charming portrait of Margaret, whose simple, fond, and thoroughly womanly nature could not have been more perfectly exemplified. The Mephistopheles of Mr. Phelps is a singularly striking performance, and is illustrated with all the force of one who knows how to give the strongest expression to bitter badinage and scorching sarcasm. Mr. Edmund Phelps was an effective-looking Faust, and gave some of his speeches with excellent judgment. Mr. C. Harcourt and Mr. F. Barsby gave, with propriety, the speeches of the students, Siebel and Wagner; and Miss A. Goller, Miss F. Bennett, Mr. Warner, and Mr. Fitzjames were most efficient in the little required from them. Miss Poole was warmly greeted as Lisa, and sang most tastefully "The Twilight Song" of Spohr, "Dews from the heaven descending." The three witches, Sycorax, Baubo, and Tegel, were picturesquely rendered by Mr. Charles Seyton, Mr. W. McIntyre, and Mr. G. Spencer; and Miss Lizzie Grosvenor was a handsome representative of the beautiful witch, Sybil. The spectacular and musical effects of the play are exceedingly well arranged. The new scenery, by Mr. William Beverley, shows the skill of that accomplished artist in a very prominent light. The moonlit and phantom-visited study of the learned doctor, the Grand Platz of the German city, showing the quaint and fretted architecture of the old mediæval times, and the great effect of the witches gathering on the Brockenberg, with the horrors and dangers of the path increased by the darkness and tempest of the night, are excellent illustrations of the scene-painter's taste and tact in developing the resources of this unequalled stage. The practised hand of Mr. J. H. Tully is apparent in the choice selection of the music which he has arranged from the works of Spohr, more especially the opera of "Faust," Bishop's musical illustrations to the old musical drama, Mendelssohn's grand "Walpurgis Night," and the works of Haydn and Weber. These are very effectively rendered by a band largely increased, and by a strong chorus, who have been adequately trained. Mr. J. Cornack has invented and produced some striking combinations of the ballet corps. The dances are thoroughly German, and the groupings and "males movements" of the great scene on the summit of the Brocken are as weird and fantastic as any one could desire to see. All, however, would perhaps have been but imperfectly brought before the public were it not for the vigilant care and excellent judgment of the stage-manager, Mr. Edward Stirling, who in this drama has ably exhibited the fruits of his long experience of stage business. The success which has been achieved with "Faust" will doubtless crowd Drury Lane for many nights to come.

ALEXANDRA.—The classical burlesque of "Cassiope" continues to be the staple attraction here, and is received with as much warmth as ever. Except in one unimportant character the cast remains the same, Miss E. Hamilton representing Perseus; Miss Heathcote Andromeda; Mr. Giovannelli, Hunkay Demar; the Monster; Mr. J. G. Taylor, Cassiope. A farce, by Messrs.

T. Claridge and R. Soutar, entitled, "The Fast Coach," has preceded the burlesque during the week, and has been the source of great merriment nightly. Great preparations are being made for the pantomime, which promises to surpass Mr. Giovannelli's former success by far.

NEW ROYALTY.—A new comic drama, entitled "Meg's Diversion," written by Mr. H. T. Craven, has been produced here with unbounded applause. The new piece is exceedingly well written, skilfully constructed, and both amusing and interesting from beginning to end. As in the drama "Milky White"—first produced at the Strand Theatre—Mr. Craven sustains the principal character. The comic portions are genuinely good, and the sentiment is extremely natural and unforced. The part of Meg is sustained by Miss M. Oliver, and it is long since this clever actress has had a part which exhibits her talents in so forcible a light, and two of her scenes are inimitable for their tenderness. The Jasper of Mr. H. T. Craven is a performance every way admirable, studied with infinite care and wrought out in the details with singular art. The Widow Nettell of Mrs. Leigh Murray was another excellent piece of acting; not a point was lost, not a word was misheard. The piece was received with loud applause throughout, and the fall of the curtain was the signal for enthusiastic cheers from all parts of the house. After the actors were recalled, Mr. Craven was summoned in his double capacity of author and actor.

HOLBORN.—This theatre was honoured last Thursday evening week by the presence of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Duke of St. Albans, the Marquis of Blandford, and Lord Newry, accompanied by the Hon. E. Ellis and Major Grey.

THE NEW THEATRE AT BRIGHTON.—Mr. Nye Chart opened his new theatre last week, and he has truly given to Brighton a really commodious and magnificent theatre, and one which is inferior in size to ten only out of the twenty-seven which are licensed in the metropolis. In general appearance it reminds one of the Adelphi, but will seat between 300 and 400 more than that establishment, being a little larger in this respect than the Haymarket. The dimensions, or rather the capabilities, of the house are as follows:—Orchestral stalls, 50; private boxes, 65; dress circle, 175; boxes, 200; pit, 610; amphitheatre, 100; and gallery, 700. These seats, numbered, give accommodation for 1,900 persons, and fully that number patronised Mr. Chart on his opening night. The auditorium is most tastefully decorated and very conveniently arranged, and from every seat in the house a complete view of the stage may be obtained. The proscenium opening, which is formed by a double range of clustered columns in Caen stone, has been widened to the extent of eight feet, being now thirty feet in width, and nearly of an equal height, necessitating entirely new scenery; and a very beautiful new act-drop, which has also been rendered necessary, has been painted by Mr. G. Gordon, of the Bath and Bristol Theatres. It represents an Italian water party in the fifteenth century, and the figures were painted by Mr. W. Harford, of Bristol. New dressing-rooms, with scene docks, painting gallery, &c., have been erected; all the latest improvements in machinery introduced by Mr. Stoakes. The float lights are of novel construction, this being the first instance of their use in England. This float, which, together with the sun burner, has been manufactured by Messrs. Strode and Co., gas engineers of London, consists of a row of Argand burners, with the light reversed, and burning downwards; all the combustion is drawn away through an iron tube under the stake, and communicating with a brick flue, running up by the proscenium columns. The reflector is not more than six inches above the stage; the audience thus lose the unpleasant screen between them and the scene, and the performer is ensured perfect security from the danger of ignition, as a piece of gauze may be placed the lights without even singing it. The general lighting of the house is effected by means of a large gas sun-burner in the centre of the ceiling, over which a large ventilating shaft carries off not only the combustion of the gas, but the hot air from the whole of the auditorium, the only other lights being a few bracket burners at the extreme back of the various tiers; the old gaseliers by which the house was formerly lighted and the view obstructed, being entirely done away with. The architect, Mr. Phipps, and the contractor, Mr. Bland, together with Mr. Tasker, who has superintended the entire reconstruction of the building, were called for at the end of an address, which Mr. Chart delivered on the opening night.

DEATH OF A MUSIC-HALL DUETTIST.—Mrs. R. Leggett, so well known in conjunction with her husband in every music hall in London, died on Friday, the 19th inst., of cholera, after a very short illness. Few duettists were more popular than Mr. and Mrs. Leggett; and, what is more, they had gained the esteem of all who knew them. In order to show their esteem for the bereaved husband, a number of the music-hall profession, both male and female, attended the funeral, which took place at Bow on Monday last.

Sporting.

NEW MARKET RACES.

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Actæa	1
Thalia	2
Calithness	3

Twenty-eight ran.

THE BAZAAR AT TEFLIS.

THE city of Teflis, in Western Asia, occupies the right bank of the Kur, in a contracted valley formed by irregular mountains, parallel with the stream on the side of the city, and hills coming down in a point quite to the water's edge on the other. A circular fort covers this point, and together with a small suburb is united to the city by a bridge of a single wooden arch, thrown over the river; while the ruined walls of an old citadel crown the top, and extend down the side of a part of the opposite mountain. The old and native part of the city is built upon the truly Oriental plan of irregular narrow lanes, and still more irregular and diminutive houses, thrown together with all the endless combinations of accident. Here and there European taste, aided by Russian power, has worked out a passable road for carriages, or built a decent house, overlooking and putting to shame all its mud-walled and dirty neighbours. A line of bazars, too, extending along the river, and branching out into several streets, together with much bustle and business, display some neatness and taste, and is connected with two or three tolerable caravanserais. Several old and substantial churches, displaying their bell-towers and cupolas in different parts, complete the prominent features of this part of the city. (See page 313.)

DESTRUCTION OF THE STANDARD THEATRE.

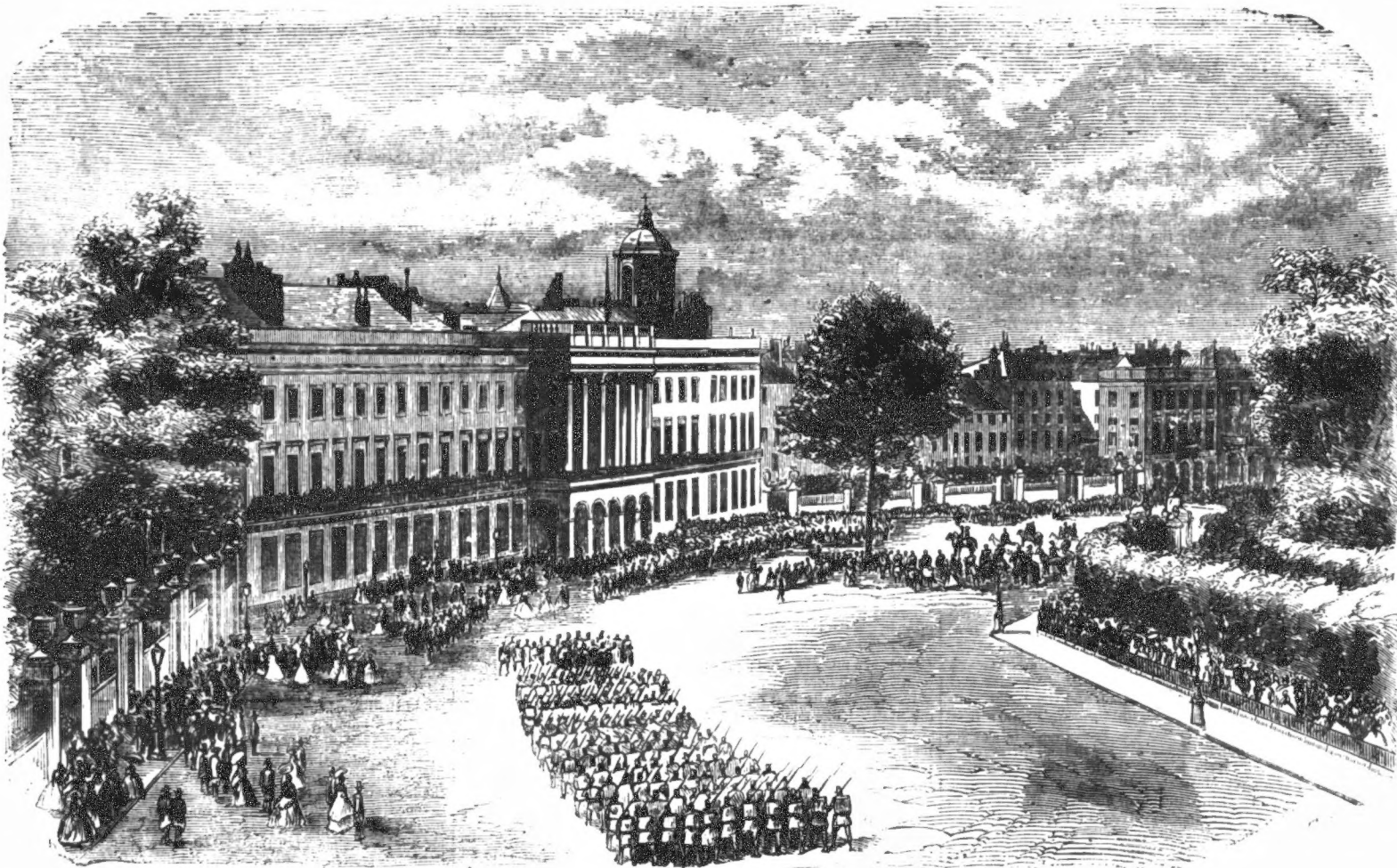
ON Sunday morning, a few minutes before six o'clock, a fire was discovered at the Standard Theatre, Shoreditch, and, in spite of every exertion to stop the progress of the flames, spread so rapidly that in less than an hour and a half the entire building was reduced to a heap of smoking ruins. Within a very brief period after the alarm was given Captain Shaw and a strong body of the London Fire Brigade were on the scene of disaster, while engine after engine came in hot haste until something like twenty surrounded the ill-fated building; but for nearly three quarters of an hour their presence was utterly useless, from the usual *laches* of the water company in failing to keep a supply of water in the mains on Sunday. There was a large tank of water, containing 400 cubic feet, on the main beams of the building, with hose attached and ready on each side of the stage; but so rapidly did the conflagration extend that before the brigade men could avail themselves of this supply the tank became enveloped in flames, and fell with a spluttering crash as the beams built through, scarcely producing any effect on the fire. As soon as a supply of water could be obtained from the mains, the engines got to work, and poured such a deluge on the burning mass of building that it appeared, for a brief period, as if some little progress was being made in checking the flames. It soon became evident, however, that the fire had got too firm a hold, and when, bursting through the roof in a dozen places at once, a column of flame shot high into the air, the firemen turned their attention to saving some houses in Holywell-lane, that for a time were in imminent danger. Within an hour the whole area of the building, extending from George-street on the east to near Holywell-lane on the west, and from Shoreditch on the north to the North London Railway on the south, was one mass of flame, and at five minutes past seven o'clock the roof fell amid an explosion of sparks, and the destruction of the building was complete. The fire was first discovered by a policeman on duty, and when seen appeared to have arisen in the neighbourhood of the dressing rooms, over the stage entrance in George-street. The cause of the fire, in all probability, will never be discovered. The performance concluded on Saturday evening at the usual hour, a little before midnight, and the building was apparently in perfect safety when the company left, shortly after. Indeed, the theatre must have been safe much later, for the fireman of the establishment did not leave till two a.m. on Sunday morning, while the housekeeper, Mrs. Ferguson, who was the last person to leave the building, was engaged for an hour later in clearing up for the Sunday services which are held. When she left the theatre, passing through that portion of the building in which the fire is supposed to have originated, there was nothing to excite the least suspicion of the impending catastrophe.

Since the opening of the season, at the commencement of the present month, the company have been engaged in preparations for the burlesque of "Der Freischütz," which was produced on Saturday night with unprecedented success. The reception accorded to the new piece was so enthusiastic that Mr. Douglass, after receiving the congratulations of his company, told the carpenters that they might go on with their preparations for the pantomime, for it would not be necessary to "change the bill" till Christmas. With this pleasant reflection Mr. Douglass retired to his residence at Dalston, from which he was aroused at half-past six in the morning with the sad news that the theatre on which he had spent so many thousands in reconstructing, improving, and beautifying was in flames. Returning at once by the cab which brought this intelligence, he reached the theatre just in time to see the roof fall in and witness the final destruction of the valuable property that he had rejoiced in a few short hours before. Mr. Douglass is partially insured, but not to one-fourth of the amount of the loss he has incurred. By running very serious risks to life and limb, the detachment of the new salvage corps that was present succeeded in saving a few ladies' dresses. With this trifling exception the wardrobes of the actors and actresses and the properties of the establishment have been utterly destroyed. The zeal of some of the members of the company had led them to have made at their own expense handsome dresses to ensure the success of the new burlesque. One gentleman in particular, Mr. B. Wright, who personated Caspar, created a sensation by his successful imitation of a great German basso. So life-like was his counterfeit presentment that he "brought down the house" repeatedly. It was not therefore surprising that, remembering his triumph, the anxious care and the expense his costume had cost him, he should find it impossible to restrain his feelings as he gazed ruefully on the blazing beams and rafters that covered the spot where his treasure had fallen a prey to the raging flames.

One of the most melancholy reflections in connexion with this sad event is the fact that so many industrious persons are hopelessly thrown out of work at the very commencement of what promised to be a most prosperous season. Some idea of the number who are thus suddenly deprived of the means of subsistence may be gathered from the statement that 140 persons were on the stage at one time during the representation of the burlesque, and that to these must be added, to get the entire muster-roll of the employees, the carpenters, musicians, and odd men who always find something to do in theatres. The carpenters have lost their tools, the musicians their instruments and music. To add to the effect of the first night's representation of "Der Freischütz" there was an extra German band engaged, who unfortunately left their instruments in the theatre. One man who had lost a brass viol, which he valued at £50, wandered round the ruins on Sunday in despair, and refused to be comforted by the reflection that he had prudently effected an insurance on it to the extent of £25. It is much to be feared that this wise prudence of the poor German has but very few imitators amongst the many sufferers by the destruction of the Great National Standard Theatre.

The following are some further particulars:—Amongst the other property destroyed were the whole of the manuscript plays, operas, &c. These not being deposited in any of the "patent reliances" fire-proof safes, have of course been reduced to ashes. The whole of the *corps dramatique* will be serious losers. Mr. Wright, the low comedian, has alone lost property valued at over £100, and amongst the other sufferers are Miss Kate Percy, Miss Sanders, Miss Rose Warden, Mr. B. Wright, Miss Clara Griffiths, Miss Ada Harland, Mr. H. Walton, Mr. D. Fyson, Miss Armitage, Miss Laura Ashby, Miss Vigers, Mr. Littleman, Mr. Smallchild, and about forty ladies of the *corps de ballet*, and also Miss Thorne. The last theatre that was burned down at the East-end was the Pavilion, and shortly before that the Garrick Theatre was destroyed.

GENERAL CLAM GALLAS.—The Austrian general, Count Clam-Gallas, who, it will be recollected, had been charged before a court-martial with neglect of duty in the late disastrous battles in Bosnia, has now been completely acquitted by the court. The Emperor Francis Joseph has addressed an autograph letter to the count congratulating him on his acquittal.



ARRIVAL OF ENGLISH VOLUNTEERS BEFORE THE PALACE, BRUSSELS. (See page 314.)

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

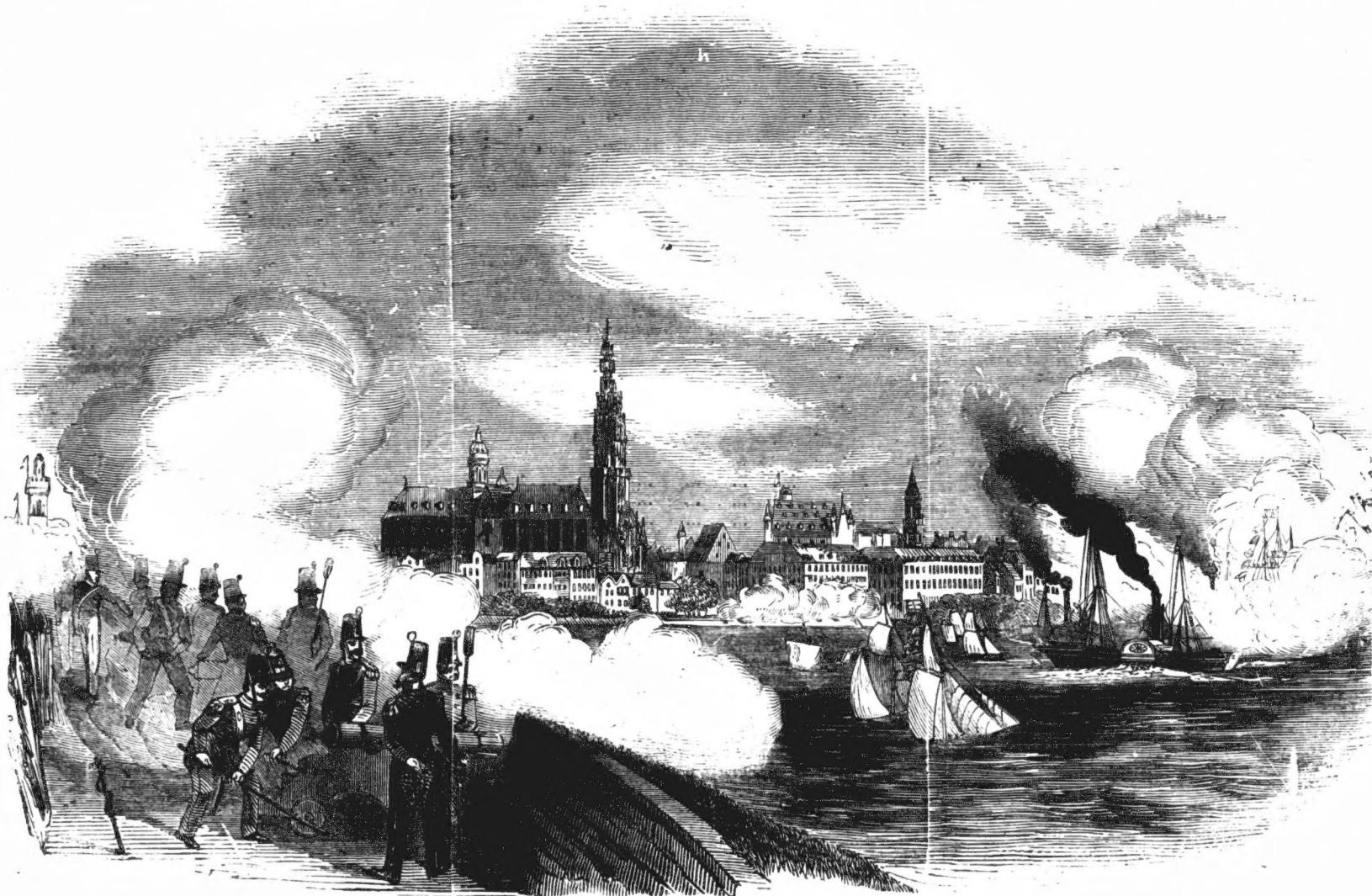
SUNDAY last was the anniversary of a day for ever memorable in the British annals. On October the 21st, 1805, was fought the battle of Trafalgar. It is not with any idea of reviving a soreness of international sentiment that we remind ourselves of that mighty event which gained for us so high a rank among maritime nations, which completed the heroism of Nelson's life, and exalted even the glory of Collingwood. The suggestion of the

day is the contrast it exhibits between the navies, the tactics, and the fighting of different generations. There were gallant seamen and skilful strategists then, and the two fleets engaged off the shoals of Trafalgar and St. Pedro were worthily led. Every Englishman can picture the scene for himself, so familiar has it been made by history and art: the magnificent lee and weather lines of thirteen and fourteen stately wooden giants, headed by the Royal Sovereign and the Victory, the flying of the famous signal, the admiral with the four stars on his breast, the swell of the sea

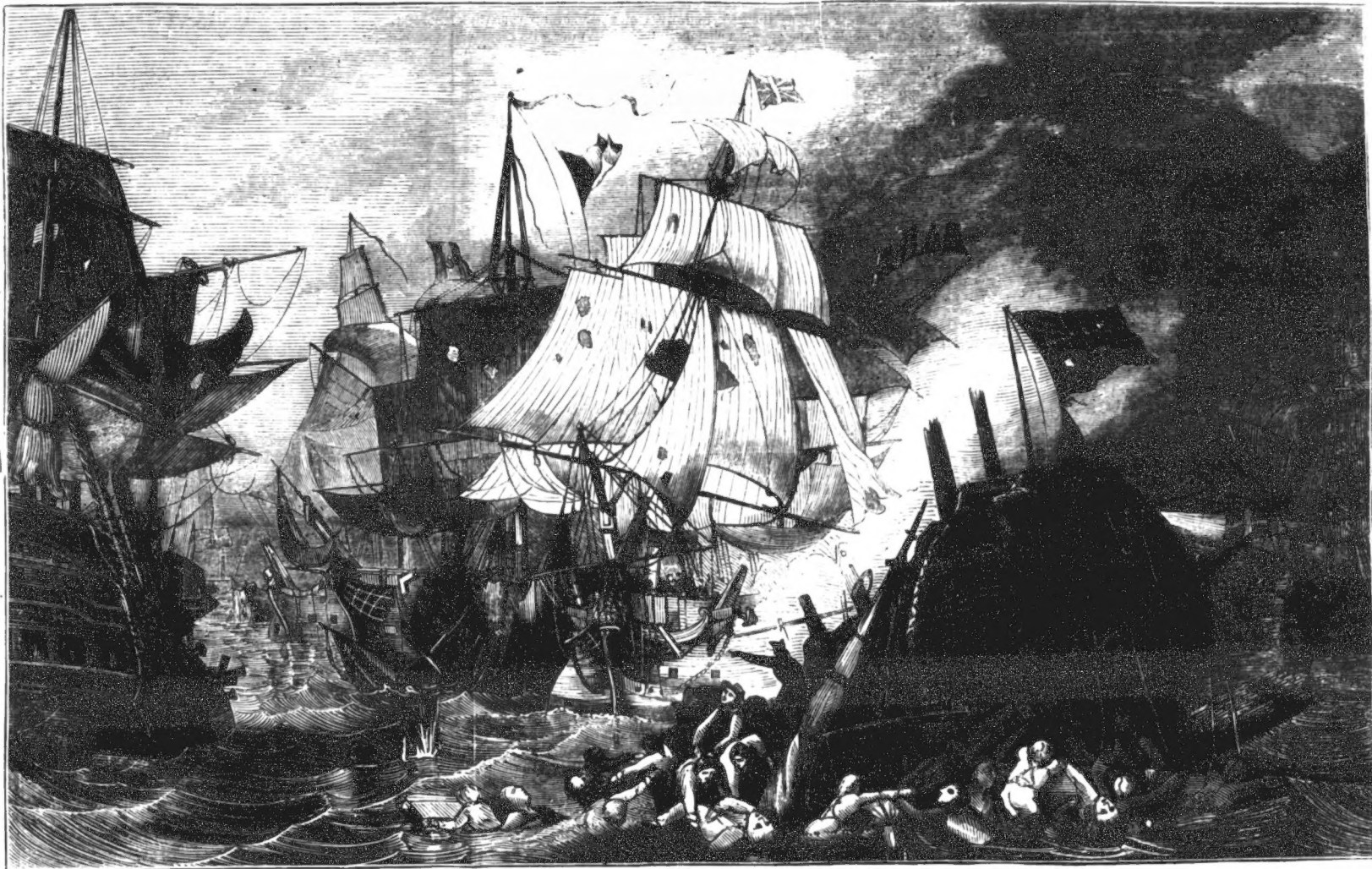
rolling heavily into the Bay of Cadiz, the world of canvas aloft, expanding to catch the light wind, the adamant front of guns, and the more than adamant array of British sailors, indifferent to any action not engaged in at the cannon's very mouth.

The illustration which we give on page 313 is from a picture by Mr. W. E. D. Stuart. The moment chosen by Mr. Stuart for the subject of his picture is that which Southey describes in the following words.—

"Nelson, as usual, had hoisted several flags, lest one should be



ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST VOLUNTEERS AT ANTWERP. (See page 314.)



ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR, OCT. 21ST, 1805. (See page 312.)



SCENE IN THE PAZAAR AT TEFLIS. (See page 311.)

Kato and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
CLERKENWELL.

ALLEGED VIOLENCE BY A POLICE-CONSTABLE.—William Bennett, of 5, Poplar-place, Judd-street, a brickmaker, was charged with being drunk and disorderly, and with assaulting Police-constable William Bogg, 52 Y, in the execution of his duty. The constable stated that he saw the defendant along with some others making a disturbance, and when he asked the defendant to go away he refused, and made use of bad language. As the defendant made use of bad language he took him to custody, and then the defendant hit him in the mouth. Two witnesses were called by the defendant, who said that they did not know the defendant, nor had they seen him until the alleged assault. They said that the constable hit the defendant with his fist, and then drew his staff and hit one of the witnesses (a female) and also the defendant. In answer to Mr. Alexander, the clerk, the witnesses stated that they lodged in the same house as the defendant, and the male witness stated that he was a brickmaker, and that the defendant worked in the same factory as he did. Being closely pressed, both the witnesses said that they did not know the defendant, nor had they seen him until last night. Mr. Barker said: I dismiss the charge. Previous to which he had marked the sheet:—"The conduct of this constable appears to have been very violent, and I think the case ought to be investigated."

MARYLEBONE.

TOUTING FOR A CONGREGATION.—Extraordinary Charge of Assault.—Mr. John White, a gentleman residing in the Kentish-town-road, Kentish-town, was charged with assaulting Police-constable George Austin, 162 S, when in the execution of his duty. As this case involved matters of moment to the inhabitants of Kentish-town, the court was crowded with people anxious to hear the proceedings. Mr. Dillon Lewis, of Marlborough-street, appeared on behalf of the prisoner. Police-constable 162 S said that at half-past six o'clock the previous night he was on duty in the Prince of Wales-road, Kentish-town, when the prisoner came up and commanded him to remove a number of street preachers and their listeners, who were assembled some fifty yards lower down the road. On telling the prisoner that as there was no obstruction he had no right to interfere, the prisoner became very much excited and took his number. He (witness) then walked away, and was followed by the prisoner, who several times trod upon his heels, kicked him from behind, then pulled him round by his collar, and again kicked him. With considerable difficulty and the help of two bystanders he took the prisoner into custody. The prisoner was exceedingly violent all the way to the station. Cross-examined: About thirty people were listening to a preacher who was "holding forth" down the road. Had never heard of the prisoner previously complaining of persons preaching in the road, or of his being assaulted by people assembling there. After he had taken the prisoner into custody a number of persons followed him both with mud. A gentleman did come to the station and complain of the manner in which they took the prisoner to the station. Several witnesses were called who proved that the prisoner was very violent both before and after he was in custody, and that he had been obstreperous on former occasions, both at the police-station and elsewhere, on the same matter, and had rendered himself obnoxious not only to the police but also to some of his neighbours. Several gentlemen were called for the defence, and they proved the intolerable nuisance of the mob collected by the street preachers in the neighbourhood had existed for some time past, and that latterly it had been unsafe for ladies who were unprotected to go down the road on Sunday. With reference to the matter in question the prisoner merely requested the constable to see him safe through the mob, but he refused, and it was further alleged that the prisoner did not offer any opposition, but was brutally dragged to the police-station. Mr. Arnold, after dwelling upon the non-necessity of street-preaching in London, because it invariably resulted in an obstruction, said that although he believed that the evidence of the constable was correct, he did not think it a case for punishment. He should therefore order the prisoner to enter into his own recognisances for the next six months.

WORSHIP STREET.

CHARGE OF DISTURBING A CONGREGATION.—Howell Williams, residing at Kingsland, was charged before Mr. Cooke with being drunk and annoying the congregation of St. Augustine's temporary church, in Boston-street, Hackney-road. The Rev. Francis Statham, curate of the church stated that the defendant came to the church on the preceding evening, and, though apparently intoxicated, he remained quiet while prayers were read. During the sermon, however, he called out "No, no," loudly several times, and afterwards said something else the witness could not distinctly hear, and held up his prayer-book. After the sermon he twice disturbed the congregation again, and on his being requested to desist or else leave the place he refused to do either. He said it was not a consecrated building, only a licensed one, and that he, therefore, had as much right to speak in it as the witness had. The defendant's conduct altogether was so unseemly, and occasioned so much interruption and annoyance, that he was at length given into custody. Buckley, 406 N, who took the defendant, was decidedly of opinion that he was intoxicated, and Mr. Stuart and Mr. Tallis confirmed the evidence. One of them heard the prisoner say, "You come to preach the Gospel, and why the—don't you do it?" The defendant denied that he was drunk, or that he had, in fact, created any disturbance whatever beyond expressing a quiet dissent at a portion of the discourse. He called a Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, who said the church was High Church, and that she accompanied the defendant and his wife there. He was perfectly sober, but dissented from one of the clergyman's observations, and turning round to her with his prayer-book open, said to her, "It is not so there;" but this was not at all said in a loud, offensive tone of voice, and he was not at all excited. Some one then in a long black gown came and took him by the arm, while he was at the same time seized by the collar, and he was taken out and given into custody. If he had been intoxicated she would certainly not have accompanied him to a place of worship. The defendant said he much regretted what had taken place, but he had no intention to conduct himself with impropriety, and should not enter the church again. The complainant said he had no wish whatever to press the charge against the defendant, the only wish being to prevent a similar disturbance, and Mr. Cooke told the defendant he had made the best defence he could under the circumstances, and as he expressed great regret, and there was no desire to punish him, he should now call upon him to enter into his own recognisances in £20 to keep the peace for the next twelve

months. The defendant at once entered into the recognisances and was discharged.

THAMES.

ABANDONMENT OF A CHILD.—Eliza Brown, alias Susan Brown, described as a married woman, of 3, Wych-street, Strand, whose husband is a farm labourer at Great Heale, near Sleaford, in Lincolnshire, was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with exposing and abandoning a male infant under two years of age, by leaving it at the door-step of 70, Bruce-road, Bromley. The mother of the child is a German woman named Bertha Shefford, or Shenford, a domestic servant in the establishment of Mr. Fulder, 70, Bruce-road. While living there the German woman became *courteuse*, and in consequence of an advertisement—"Apartments for ladies during confinement in the house of a midwife, terms moderate, 8, 88, College-street, Camden-town,"—she applied at the place mentioned, if she was not confined there, and obtained a reference to the prisoner, to whom the child was entrusted to nurse "and be done for." The prisoner agreed with the mother to receive 5s. per week for the nursing and maintenance of the child, but all she ever received from the foreign woman was 47s. in two payments. The prisoner had frequently called upon the mother of the child, at 70, Bruce-road, for more money, but had been sent away with all manner of excuses. Frequent disturbances had taken place in the Bruce-road between the prisoner and the mother of the child, and the police had more than once interfered. On Friday night week the prisoner was knocking for some time at the door of Mr. Fulder, 70, Bruce-road, with the child in her arms, and a police-constable spoke to her. After the constable had gone away, she left the child on the door-step, and gave information to a Mrs. Summers, the wife of a police-sergeant, of what she had done. The poor child was found by the neighbours, delivered to the constable, and by him taken to Poplar Union-house. On Saturday afternoon the prisoner was apprehended at her dwelling in Wych-street; and the child, its mother, Mr. Spealby, relieving officer of the Poplar Union, and other officials, now attended. Bertha Shefford, the mother of the child, said she was a single woman. She had lived in Mr. Fulder's house four years as servant at 4s. per annum, and board and lodging. Her master had only paid her half her wages. The child was born on the 9th of March. She did not see the woman who took the child from Mrs. Slater. The father of the child formerly lived in Hackney. He had gone to America, and she could not affiliate the child upon him. She had often told the prisoner she would give her money when Mr. Fulder paid her any. The prisoner, in defence, said she was very sorry for what she had done. It was distress made her abandon the child. Mr. Partridge observed that the prisoner had acted most improperly. She had waited on Mr. Flowers, at the Bow-street Police-court, who went into the case very fully, and wrote to him on the subject. He referred the prisoner to the police, and they went to the parochial authorities. The prisoner, in spite of all warnings, had abandoned the infant at the door of its mother's employer. He should discharge the prisoner, but he warned her not to repeat the offence. The mother, who had shown so much apathy regarding her child, must go to the workhouse and remain there with her illegitimate offspring.

AN UNJUST STEWARD.—John Thomas, a man of colour, aged 25, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with stealing three bottles of French brandy. The prisoner is the steward of the ship Margaret Smith, lying in the West India Dock. He was leaving the dock on Monday afternoon, and his bulky appearance attracted the notice of a constable, who searched him, and discovered a bottle of brandy in each sleeve of his coat, and a third bottle of brandy under his arm. He said he picked up the bottles of brandy in the fore-cabin of the Margaret Smith. On reference to the chief officer of the ship it turned out that the brandy was abstracted from the stores of the cabin, of which the prisoner had charge. The prisoner made no defence, and Mr. Paget sentenced him to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for two months for the unlawful possession of the brandy.

SOUTHWARK.

ALLEGED ROBBERY BY A SOLDIER.—William Saunders, a private in the Grenadier Guards, was placed at the bar before Mr. Burcham for final examination charged with stealing a gold Albert chain from the person of Richard Phillips. The prosecutor, a contractor's foreman, residing at Camberwell, said that on the night of the 7th inst. he was proceeding up Blackman-street, Borough, towards home, and when passing Lamb-street the prisoner suddenly sprang upon him and snatched his watch chain with great force, endeavouring to gain possession of the watch. The witness, however, kept the latter in his hand, and after a severe struggle the prisoner succeeded in getting the chain, and he ran off. The witness pursued him, caught hold of him, and detained him until a constable came up and he gave him into custody. He struggled very hard to get away, and threatened to do for him unless he let him go. He was not in his uniform at the time. A sergeant of the Guards here stepped forward and said that the prisoner deserted from his regiment and disposed of all his necessities about two months ago. He had only been with them seven months and was a bad character. Edward Coffey, 105 M, said he was on duty in Blackman-street on the night in question, when he heard cries of "Police!" near St. George's Church. He proceeded there and saw the prisoner and prosecutor struggling. He was then given in custody for assaulting the prosecutor and robbing him of his chain. The prisoner denied the accusation. Sergeant M-Leod, 18 M, said he was present at the Surrey Sessions on the 20th of April, 1863, when the prisoner was tried for felony, and sentenced to three years' penal servitude. Several former convictions were then proved against him under several names. He further informed his worship that the prisoner answered the description of a soldier who had committed several robberies in different parts of the metropolis. In answer to the charge the prisoner said he was innocent. He was drunk and fell against the prosecutor, but he never snatched the watch chain. Mr. Burcham committed him for trial.

CHARGE OF ROBBERY BY HOCUSING.—Catherine Welsh and Jane Haley, well-known street thieves, were charged with robbing Ann Perrett, a servant girl, of her watch. The prosecutrix said she had lately come from Suffolk to take service in London, and was staying with an aunt in Bermondsey. On Monday evening she had been on a visit to a friend in Chelsea, and when she got into the Borough she missed her way. She saw the prisoners near the bridge, and asked them to put her right. They told her they were going in the direction she wanted to go, and would show her. As they went along Tooley-street Welsh asked her to treat them, and, at their solicitation, she entered a public-house and paid for a shilling's worth of brandy and water and some ale. After she had drunk a little she became partially unconscious, but the saw Welsh snatch her watch from her, breaking the hair guard, and the prisoners then ran off. She followed them as well as she could, and meeting a constable told him what had occurred, and he pursued them and took them into custody, when the watch was seen to fall from Welsh. In cross-examination, the witness said

she was not drunk, and did not enter several public-houses with the prisoners, neither did she hand her watch to Welsh to raise money on to pay for a night's lodging. Joseph Birch, 237 M, said that on Monday night, the 15th inst., he was on duty in Chisleham, when he heard cries of police under the railway arch. He proceeded in that direction, when he saw the prisoner running, followed by the prosecutrix, who was almost exhausted. She, however, pointed to the prisoners, saying that they had just robbed her of her watch. He pursued them, and caught hold of Welsh, when she dropped the watch produced. With the assistance of another officer the prisoners were secured and conveyed to the station-house. In answer to his worship, witness said the prosecutrix was much excited, but she was perfectly sober. He thought she had been drugged. The prisoners denied the accusation, and Welsh said the prosecutrix handed her the watch to get money on to pay for her lodging, and as she was taking it to a pawnbroker's the constable stopped her. Mr. Burcham committed them for trial.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.—James Heap, of Oakley-street, Lambeth, and Robert Pope, a lad in his employ, were charged with causing a horse to be tortured. Coote, an officer of the society, proved seeing Pope driving a horse and cart in Pall-mall, the horse having wounds on both shoulders and back. Pope told him that because he had cut the collar to ease the horse he had been chastised. Pope was discharged, and Heap fined 20s. or fourteen days.

WANDSWORTH.

NUMEROUS ROBBERIES OF HORSES.—Alfred White, a farmer, was charged with stealing two horses. James Goudie, who described himself as a traveller, stated that he lost a grey cob horse from Clapham-common on Sunday week last, and a brown horse on Thursday week from the same common. The latter horse he subsequently traced to a knacker's yard. The witness stated that his two horses were the only means he had to support his wife and family, and he had walked a long distance in search of the first horse. William Charles Milestone said he was in the service of Mr. Wallis, the horse-slaughterer, of Garrett-lane, Wandsworth. On the 21st of last month the prisoner sold him a bay nag horse. On the 13th inst. he sold witness a grey horse pony, and on the 17th a bay horse. The last witness came and claimed the bay horse. The grey horse had been slaughtered. The prisoner gave the name of Dolby, and said he was a carman, living in White Horse-street, Mitcham. In answer to a question by Mr. Haynes, who appeared for the prisoner, the witness said the horses were only fit to be slaughtered. Inspector Usher informed the magistrate that the first horse sold by the prisoner to the witness Milestone had been stolen. Police-constable Keys, 179 V, said he received instructions to make inquiries about the horses. He went to Mitcham, and found that there was no White Horse-street. From information he subsequently received he apprehended the prisoner, who lived in Clapham. He admitted having sold three horses at Mr. Wallis's place, and that he gave the name of Dolby, because he thought he could get more money for them. He also said he bought the horses of a man. Mr. Haynes said he understood that there was a carman of the name of Dolby in Mitcham, who was a respectable man. The constable mentioned that several horses had been stolen in a similar way. Mr. Dayman then remanded the prisoner and accepted bail for his appearance.

GREENWICH.

HEARTLESS DESERTION OF A WIFE AND FAMILY.—James Sanderson, a respectable-looking and apparently well-to-do man, of Trinity-street, Rotherhithe, was brought up in custody of Bickel, one of the warrant officers of the court, charged with allowing his wife and four children to become chargeable to the poor rates. Mr. Fildew, relieving-officer for the parish of Rotherhithe, said the charge against the prisoner was of an aggravated character. At a quarter to nine at night on the 28th August last the prisoner brought to the workhouse three children, aged respectively six, four, and two years, and while the porter was busily engaged with tramps who were being admitted to the casual wards, the children were left inside the gate, the prisoner running away. It was not until two or three days afterwards that he succeeded in tracing to whom the children belonged, and they remained in the workhouse until the 25th of September, when the mother took them out, since which time she and the three children and another child had been allowed relief to the value of 5s. weekly. The prisoner having refused to support his wife and family, a summons had been obtained, but to this he failed to attend, sending a letter that it was inconvenient for him to do so, and a warrant was granted for his apprehension. As a proof that the prisoner had ample means he knew he was in the receipt of 32s. per week, and it was besides known that he had spent 3s. 6d. at the bar of a public-house in company of a strange woman, while his wife and children were in actual want. The prisoner entered into a rambling defence, and wished to reimburse the expenses of four weeks' relief. Mr. Traill said it was a very bad case, and he should not allow it to be settled by any mere money payment. The prisoner was then sentenced to one month's hard labour in Wandsworth gaol.

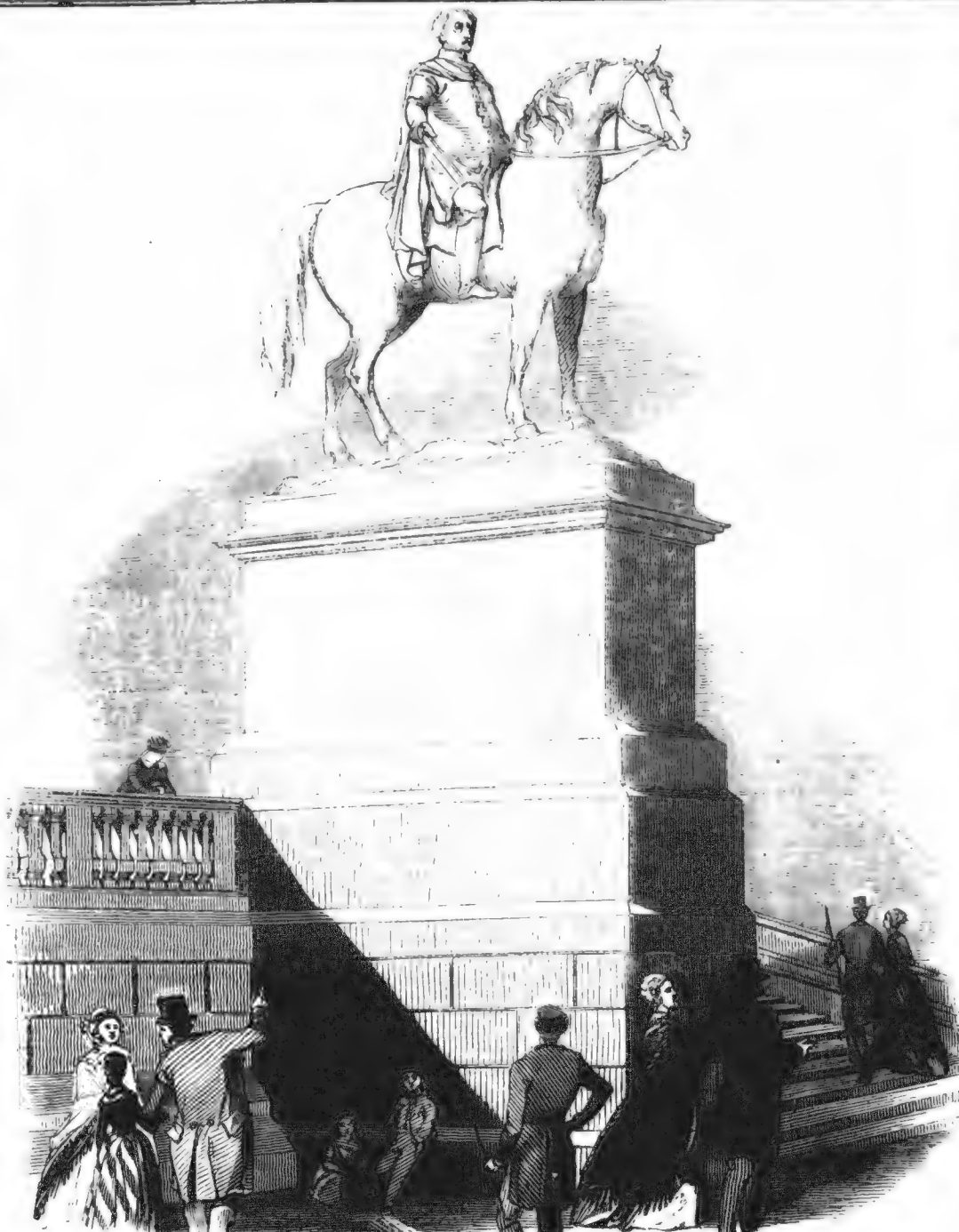
SERIOUS CASE OF STABBING.—Edward Ealey, of 40, New-street, Deptford, boiler-maker, was brought up on remand, charged with stabbing Elizabeth Coppell, a young married woman, in the groin with a knife. The prosecutrix is confined to her bed, and her life being at one period despaired of, Mr. Traill, accompanied by Mr. Boustead, chief clerk, proceeded to her bedside and took her deposition upon oath. From that it appeared that her husband is in Queensland. About half-past twelve o'clock, a few nights ago, her brother and sister-in-law called at the house where she resided with her mother. She had been in bed for three hours previously, and got up. Her sister-in-law and husband had a few words, and as her sister-in-law would not go home she made up a bed on the floor, and laid with her, the husband sleeping on a bed with two young boys. On lying down, her sister-in-law remarked that some one was opening the shutters, and on looking up she saw that the shutters were open. Her sister-in-law got up and went into the street, and returning and seeing a man was standing on the opposite side of the street, the husband got up and went outside, when a disturbance took place, and he came back into the house to dress himself. She (prosecutrix) next went to the door, being wholly dressed, and heard a man call out "Chums." Two other men then came from an alley, and the prisoner, who was one of them, running up to where she was standing at the door, exclaimed, "I will give the first I meet a bit of steel," and stabbed her in the groin, the instrument penetrating through the whole of her clothing. The magistrate said it would be impossible to secure the attendance of the prosecutrix at the Old Bailey Sessions now holding, and prisoner would be remanded and committed for trial at the November sessions.

TOWN SKETCHES.—STATUE OF GEORGE IV IN TRAFALGAR-SQUARE.

TRAFALGAR-SQUARE, Charing-cross, formed by the removal of the lower end of St. Martin's-lane, a knot of courts and alleys, the Golden Cross inn, and low buildings adjoining, was planned by Barry, and is named from the last victory of Nelson, to whom a column is erected on the south side. The whole is paved with granite, has two large tanks with fountains, and has on the north side a terrace, which imparts elevation to the National Gallery facade. At the north-east and north-west angles are granite pedestals, the former occupied by Chantrey's bronze equestrian statue of George IV, intended for the top of the marble arch at Buckingham Palace.

COUNTRY SKETCHES.—STOKE ROCHEFORD, LINCOLNSHIRE.

A VERY fine mansion was built here, in 1794, out of materials belonging to an old house erected by Sir Edward Turnor about the middle of the seventeenth century. In 1845, the present structure was raised by the gentleman now owning the property—Christopher Turnor, Esq., for some years M.P. for South Lincolnshire. It is of the Elizabethan style of architecture, and stands in a picturesque, though not very large, park, which contains a fine spring, that throws out one-and-twenty (or, according to one account, nineteen) tons of water in a minute. Like the great spring at Holywell, in Flintshire, it comes out of limestone, and never freezes. At a very early period this manor belonged to the Rochefords, who took their name from a town in Essex, of which they were enfeoffed, soon after the Conquest. In 1653, it came into the possession of Edmund Turnor, Esq. This gentleman was a distinguished Cavalier; a more staunch and devoted Royalist was not attached to the ill-fated Charles the First. When Bristol fell into the hands of Prince Rupert, Turnor was made treasurer and paymaster to the royal garrison there, but he was made prisoner, in 1641, at the disastrous battle of Worcester. In recompense of these eminent services, he was, at the "Restoration,"



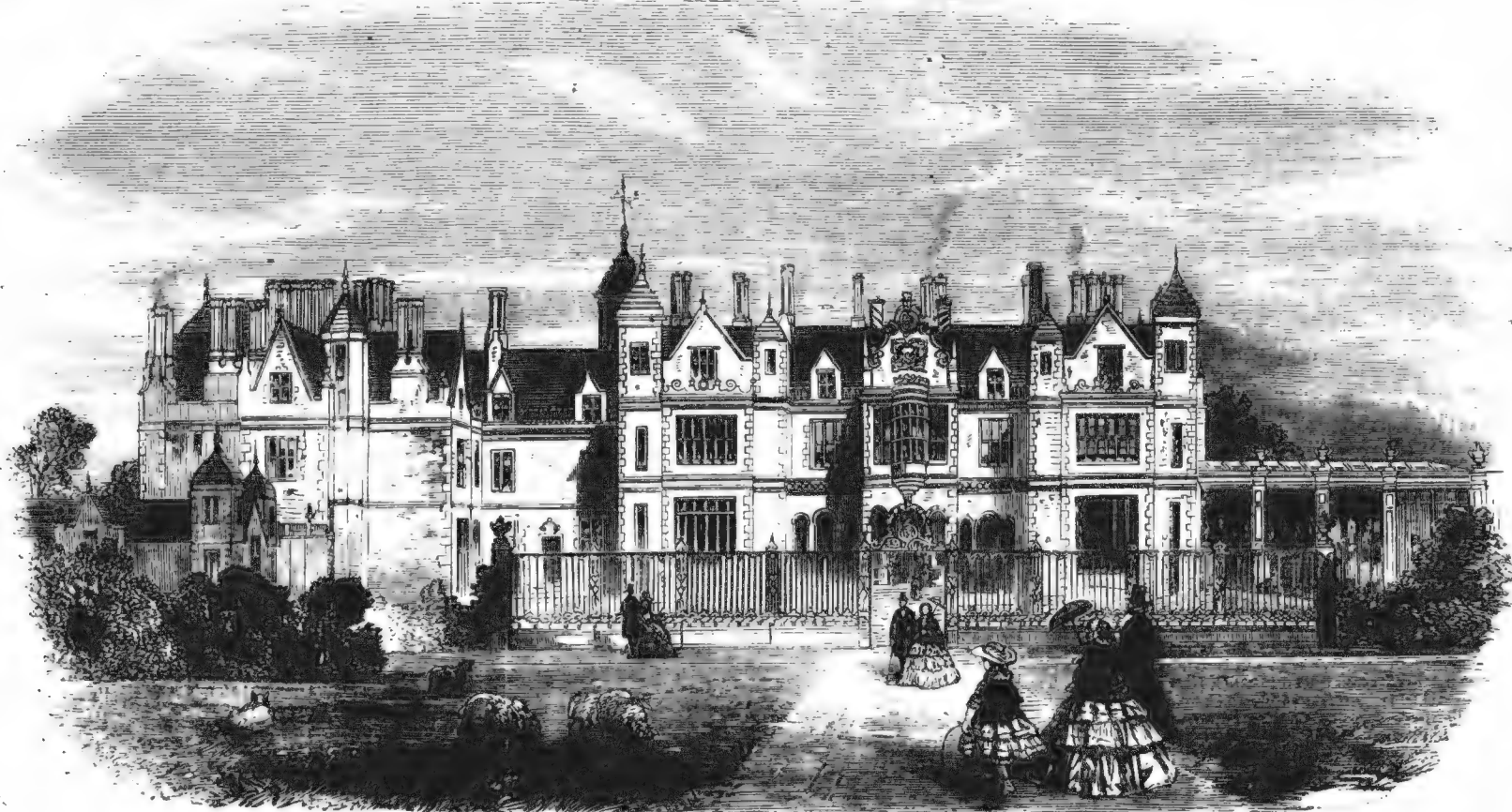
TOWN SKETCHES.—STATUE OF GEORGE IV, TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

named one of the Knights of the Royal Oak; but, as that order was never properly constituted, he received the honour of knighthood in 1668, together with several important and lucrative offices under the Crown.

Sir Edmund Turnor was a very benevolent gentleman. Besides endowing the vicarage of Milton Erneys (the place of his birth), he built an hospital containing six sets of apartments for six poor persons, who have a weekly allowance in money and an annual allowance for coals. In the neighbourhood of Stoke is the little village of Woolthorpe, where Sir Isaac Newton was born, and who succeeded to the manor and estates. These, after his death, were sold to Edmund Turnor, of Stoke Rochford.

TREASURE TROVE.—An interesting discovery of silver coins took place at Stamford on Monday. A labourer, named John Christian, was excavating for sanitary purposes at the back of a house occupied by Mrs. Wyles, builder, in St. George's-square, when his spade struck upon an earthen jar, which proved to contain 2,800 silver coins, chiefly Anglo-Gallic groats of Henry V, coined at Calais, and English groats of Edward IV of the London Mint. There were also a few half groats of Edward III. The whole are in a fine state of preservation, many being almost as bright as on the day they were issued. The jar was found at a depth of only about a foot from the surface, and not more than six inches from the foundation of the house. It is probable that the site was formerly included in St. George's churchyard, and that the coins were buried when the Lancastrians invaded Stamford during the wars of the Roses.

JUDICIAL SALARIES.—The Lords Justices of Appeal, as well as the Master of the Rolls, have £6,000 a-year, and the Vice-Chancellors each £5,000. The Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench has £8,000, and the other judges £5,000; the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas £7,000, and the other judges £5,000. The salary of the Chief Baron of the Exchequer is £7,000, and £5,000 to each of the Barons of the Court.



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—STOKE ROCHEFORD, LINCOLNSHIRE.

DEATH OF M. THOUVENEL.

WE have to announce the death of M. Edouard-Antoine Thouvenel, the distinguished French statesman and diplomatist, which took place at Paris on Thursday, the 18th. M. Thouvenel was born at Verdun, November 11, 1818. After finishing his legal studies, he made a first journey to the East in 1839, and shortly after entered the French Foreign-office. In 1844, he was attached to the French Embassy at Brussels, and in 1845 was appointed secretary of legation at Athens. On the breaking out of the Revolution of February, 1848, he remained interim charge d'affaires there, and afterwards was appointed, by General Cavaignac, minister plenipotentiary. M. Thouvenel was in Greece in 1850, when the difference arose respecting the Jew Pacifico, and energetically sustained the mission of Baron Gros. Shortly after, he was sent as minister plenipotentiary to Munich, where the services he had rendered to Otto, then King of Greece, secured him a hearty reception from his brother, the King of Bavaria. After the coup d'état of the 2nd December, 1851, M. Thouvenel was charged with the political direction of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and in 1855 was sent ambassador to Constantinople, where he had to compete in diplomacy with Lord Stratford de Redcliffe; and to contend against Austrian policy in the question of the Danubian Principalities. He obtained the portfolio of Foreign Minister in 1859, and held that office until early in 1864, when, on account of a difference with the Emperor on the policy to be pursued towards the Papal Government, he resigned his portfolio, and was succeeded by M. Drouyn de Lhuys. Since this resignation he has accepted a seat in the Senate. As an author, M. Thouvenel has published, "La Hongrie et la Valachie: Souvenirs de Voyages et Notices Historiques" (1849), a work which first appeared in the pages of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

An Imperial decree, published on Sunday, ordered the obsequies of the late M. Thouvenel to be celebrated at the public expense, on account of the eminent services rendered by that statesman to the country.

DEATH OF A WEALTHY FRENCH TAILOR.

—In the newspapers I read that one Legot, who was tailor to the First Napoleon, has just died, at an extremely advanced age. Tailoring must have been a profitable calling



THE LATE M. THOUVENEL.

ante the battle of Waterloo, for the said Legot had a large fortune. He lived in a chateau Ville d'Avray, the park of which is, if I mistake not, more extensive and better timbered than any other belonging to a private individual in the immediate vicinity of Paris. Hundreds of your readers have passed over it in their trips to Versailles, and many a one of them in visits to the steeplechases of La Marche must have gazed at, and, it may be, envied it. Legot it was, it appears, who designed and executed the famous grey greatcoat—*la redingote grise*—which Napoleon always wore, and in which the common people always picture the hero in their mind's eye. From his hands, too, went forth the uniform in which Napoleon was buried at St. Helena. One great source of Legot's wealth was, I have heard from people who knew the man, the vast consumption which Napoleon used to make of *culottes*. The great captain took a good deal of snuff, and he had, it seems, the habit of wiping his fingers on his nether garment; he besides wrote incessantly, and in writing he splashed about ink as much, due proportion guarded, as he did blood on the battle-field, and a considerable portion of it was imbibed by the said garment; his pens presently wanted wiping, and it was on the *culotte* the operation was performed. Stains of snuff and ink spoilt for ever the white satin and kersaymere in which the lower part of the Emperor's person was clad, and Legot, to his great delight, was kept constantly at work in fabricating anew.

—Paris Correspondent of the Globe.

SHOCKING DEATH BY JUMPING THROUGH A WINDOW.—On Monday, an inquest was held on the body of John Shuttleworth, who had been in the employment of a brewer at Ormskirk. On Thursday night week deceased was observed to be in a rambling state of mind. He was taken home by one of the men, when he shortly afterwards went up-stairs, undressed himself, and took a spring out of the room window, breaking the glass and forcing along with him the whole of the framework. He died on Saturday morning, after having suffered excruciating pain. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased died from injuries received by leaping from his bedroom window whilst suffering from *delirium tremens*. The deceased was forty-five years of age, and has left a wife and four young children. The youngest of the children was born only a few hours before the deceased died.

Literature.

THE MURDER AT ARLEIGH.

ARLEIGH HOUSE was a large building, situated in a valley of Oregon. Years ago, a Frenchman emigrated to that country, and expended his little fortune in building a house in the wilds of an almost savage territory; and there is not to this day a dwelling so mournfully stately and grand as the "Grange," since christened by new owners as "Arleigh."

Hugh Arleigh took his pretty young bride to the mountains in '58. A little village had sprung up a few miles distant, in which lived the parson, a doctor, and the families of several miners. Mr. Arleigh opened a law-office soon after establishing himself; and Bessie, not to allow time to hang heavily on her hands, resolved to teach school. Accordingly a large room was prepared in her own house for the reception of her pupils, and the young couple began life with an earnest purpose and cheerful spirit.

Thus three years passed away. One little bright-eyed fairy came to bless Arleigh with her gladsome presence, and render it a spot favoured above all others by the community. The children loved the fair young mother with matchless devotion until the little one came; then the child shared the blessings which crowned her life, and added to her joy by participation.

But there came a time when a cloud fell over Arleigh. Bessie's only servant fell sick and died. In those days it was not an easy thing to replace so useful a member of a household, and she was compelled to dismiss her pupils two hours earlier than was her custom, in order to perform the duties which fell upon her.

Among her pupils was a slender, dark-eyed girl of fifteen, who was devotedly attached to her teacher. This young creature was always watching for opportunities to give aid or pleasure to Mrs. Arleigh, and now became very useful in many ways, by remaining after school-hours to assist in household affairs.

One evening Leila took her leave to run home hurriedly, for it was Saturday, and she had been away all day. The sun was just sinking, and she had three miles to walk ere she could reach the village. But she was a courageous girl and feared little, even though her road lay through a dark forest and night was upon her. Mrs. Arleigh followed her to the gate anxiously.

"I wish you would stay, Leila, until Hugh comes. He can take you home in the buggy, or manage to let your family know that nothing has happened to you. I do not like to let you go so late!"

"Why? There is nothing to hurt me! If I'd been afraid I should have gone sooner!"

"That is what you ought to have done if you must go. I am sadly afraid for you; and your mother may think me careless of your welfare to permit it."

"Never fear, dear Mrs. Arleigh. Mother knows I'd risk my neck to do anything for you, and will lay no reproach to you if I come home at midnight. She knows me, and that I am a 'wilful body.' Good-night, and don't worry!"

The young girl put her arms up over Mrs. Arleigh's neck and kissed her lovingly, then sped swiftly away with the lightness of an antelope.

Gradually passing the cleared lands, she entered the first belt of woodland, where the gloom was already gathering. And now,

as the first shadows fell upon her path, a more than momentary shadow clouded her spirit. A strange, shivering dread crept through her whole form—not that she feared personal injury; it was not that. But it was as if a spell had fallen on her, compelling an impulse to retrace her steps. With each moment this impulse increased, until she was twice forced to turn her face towards Arleigh. Bessie's pale, anxious face seemed to rise up before her in such pleading anguish, the young girl stopped short, wringing her hands in terror.

"What can be the matter with me? I am not afraid to go home! Then why do I want to go back? Oh, what is that—what is that? I cannot go another step!"

As if in answer to her cry, a faint voice seemed to float to her through the gloom. Perhaps it was only fancy, but to her overstrained ear it was Bessie's voice calling her own name. Then she paused to question no more, but sped back more rapidly than she had come, until she stood inside the great gate. Dusky twilight enwrapped everything by this time, yet there was a glow from the sitting room, which made Leila blush vividly and stop quite still.

"I won't go in," she said to herself. "Mrs. Arleigh will think me a coward! I will just peep in at the side-window and see if she is there, and then I will steal away and be home. What could have made me feel so, I wonder!"

While murmuring thus, she quietly approached the side of the house and looked in. There was the little tea-table, spread for two, and looking very tempting in the bright glow from the hearth. The tea-kettle hissed upon one side of the fireplace with a cheerful sputter. But no sweet face was there to add the last touch to the pretty picture. Leila had hoped to see Bessie upon a cricket, like Dot, in one corner, waiting for her faithful "John"; and not seeing her there, the restless feeling which brought her back, urged her to the kitchen. As the feeling grew upon her, she forgot her fear of being suspected of cowardice, and ran through the open door intent only upon one purpose. The next moment, a sharp pang seemed to pierce her heart, and the deadly sickness which came over her checked the cry upon her lips. At her very feet lay the fair young wife, a hideous wound in one temple, from which the blood trickled, in a dark pool, to the floor!

"Too late! too late!" she whispered, wringing her hands frantically. "Oh, why did I not return at first? I might have saved her!"

And then she thought of the child. Had Fay been murdered also? Leila was a creature of impulse, and rushed wildly away to look for the little one, whom she found quietly sleeping in her cradle. The ruffians had not dared to touch the babe, though the faithful Towser, guardian of mother and child, lay dead close by the door leading from the sitting-room into the sleeping-room.

Leila stooped to lift the little one in her arms, thinking to carry her from the terrible place and spread the alarm, when a sudden thought forced her to pause. The authors of this daring deed could not be far away, and their purpose was plunder, doubtless. Possibly they were even now hidden and waiting Mr. Arleigh's return, when he, too, would fall a victim to their designs.

"What shall I do? Oh, God, my God, help me!" she groaned, in despair.

She could not leave the child unprotected, and with it in her arms how could she manage to escape the eyes that might be watching, and warn Mr. Arleigh of his danger? The moment was

a fearful one, for the assassins might be within a few feet of her, for aught she knew. Yet there was no time to be lost. At any moment the husband might arrive, and no power could save him if there were fiends in wait for his life.

Breathless and almost paralyzed with terror, poor Leila crept on tip-toe out into the wide, chilly hall, stealing through that to the east wing of the building, which had not been furnished. Her steps awoke hollow echoes on the bare floors, sending cold thrills through her whole frame as she went. What wonder, when death was in the house, and might find her at any moment!

Just as she reached the window, two men passed outside, and she heard their voices distinctly. They spoke with impatience and anger.

"I say, if he don't come soon, we must make tracks, Bill. I don't like this business any too well."

"It's cussed bad," answered the other; "if he don't bring the money with him after all. All we found in the house wasn't worth the dog, to say nothing of the woman. Hist!"

"What is it?" asked the first, after a brief pause.

"I thought I heard wheels. I'm sure I heard a noise in the house a little while ago. Come, let's take another look round, and if he don't come, we'd better leave. I feel uneasy."

"You git skeared mighty easy," sneered the other, moving on a step. "For my part, now that I've begun, I mean to go through with it. We have gone too far now to turn back. Come on."

Leila stood trembling in agony while this conversation lasted; but the moment they had turned the corner of the house, she threw up the window and sprang out, though it was six or seven feet to the ground. The leap made her dizzy a little, but she rallied quickly, and bounded through the yard, keeping close to a little row of shrubbery growing near the fence, in order to screen herself from sight. In a few moments she had reached the garden gate, and by way of the garden she passed through to a meadow, which she would have to cross to gain the road. Headless of the brook, which wet her feet above her shoes, she splashed through and ran on until she reached the fence, over which she tumbled headlong, panting and desperate. The voices of the murderers fell upon her ear as she gained her feet. They were coming out into the lane, and desperation gave her wings to fly to Hugh Arleigh's salvation. Skimming like a bird over the ground, she passed over nearly half a mile when the sound of wheels warned her that the end had come.

All unconscious of his danger and the horrible scene awaiting him, Mr. Arleigh was driving along at a leisurely pace, whistling a favourite air, which the sweet, murdered woman had often sung for him in the twilight hours. Suddenly a hand was on his horse's bridle, and a little figure rose up before him in the gloom.

"It's only me, Mr. Arleigh—Leila. Hush! do not speak a word," said the brave girl, in quick and low accents. "Listen! There are two men coming down the lane now who have been waiting to kill you for your money. Bessie has been killed, but the baby is alive and in the house. I could not bring her out and warn you without betraying myself. But you can save her. Spring over the fence and lie down on the ground flat. I will jump into the buggy and drive back. As soon as they hear the noise they will follow me; and while they are pursuing, you can get the child. Oh, for God's sake, be quick! I shall not let them get at me, for I know the road well, and can drive. They are almost upon us."

The blow fell almost crushingly upon the young man, but he could still control himself sufficiently to see that her plan was the only available one at the moment. He was unarmed, and a resistance might cost both himself and this noble young girl their lives. Time for consideration beyond this was not given him, and he obeyed her, springing over the fence and lying down, his face buried in the wet grass, in anguish, to suppress the groans that rose to his lips. In a moment he heard the grating of the wheels, as Leila turned the buggy, and the sharp crack of the whip as she drove away. Following quick upon this came hurrying feet of men, and profane mutterings, as the ruffians rushed after her.

"O God, protect the girl!" he prayed. "She has risked her life to save me and my child! But, oh! Bessie, my wife! Murdered! Can it be possible?"

He staggered as he rose to his feet, and held on to the fence for support. Then the strength of his mighty sorrow gave him power to move on, until he finally reached his despoiled home, finding, instead of the blissful greeting that made bright his coming each night, his dead wife on the floor, and his child screaming in her cradle.

To remain in the house seemed madness, for he knew not what danger might lurk around him still. But to leave it was impossible. With great sobs that shook his whole frame, he lifted his beloved wife in his arms and bore her to the bed, where he laid her, with groans, and tears, and kisses. Then he covered her over with a sheet, and taking Fay from the cradle, bore her up to the garret, to sit down in the darkness and wait for help to come. There, with the baby's soft cheek nestled against his own, he sat until the sound of voices reached him from below, calling his name; and he staggered down to find a number of friends whom Leila had alarmed and brought from the village. She was with them herself, faithful still, and took the babe from his arms, while tears fell fast over her white cheeks.

The murderers were caught, tried, and condemned; but the blow was so severe which deprived the young man of his lovely wife, he fell ill with brain fever, and all Dr. Goodell's skill and Leila's nursing could not save him. They were buried side by side at Arleigh; but it now stands cold and desolate. Leila has grown into womanhood, and calls Fay her daughter. But the gloom that tragedy at Arleigh threw over her spirits can never pass away.

NEW WORKS.

BOW BELLS ALMANACK, ILLUSTRATED, 1867.—London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.—We recently had occasion to notice "Dicks' Shilling Shakspeare" a one of the greatest marvels in cheap literature ever issued from the press. It prepared us in some measure for the next work from the same establishment, and this is the **Bow Bells Almanack** before us. It is issued at the low price of sixpence, and for general information and style is far superior to any shilling almanack we have yet seen. The wrapper is tastefully designed and beautifully illuminated in colours; the frontispiece, "Summer Flowers," and the title-page are also exceedingly tasteful. The small illustrations over each monthly calendar are very pretty and emblematic, while the twelve full-page engravings of the months, and the twelve full-page fine art pictures accompanying them, are splendid specimens of the finest engraving. The thirty-five pages of letter-press have been evidently most carefully edited. They contain a mass of useful miscellaneous information certainly not to be found in any single almanack published. There is a double calendar of the festivals, saints' days, and remarkable events; there are the seasons, terms, moon's phases, sun's rising and setting, eclipses, high water at London-bridge and the principal ports in the United Kingdom and abroad; there are the latest corrections of the members of the House of Commons, with the population and number of voters; the Ministry, royal family, members of the household, British and foreign ambassadors, civil officers, &c.; army, navy, and emigration agents; Fire Brigade stations, theatres, music halls, public amusements, literary societies, &c.; added to these there are postal regulations, stamps and taxes, form of will, registration of births and deaths, dividend days, quarter sessions, metropolitan county courts, public holidays and notices, &c. Nor must we omit the Kings and Queens of England from the Conquest, the sovereigns and heads of European and other Governments, prime ministers from George III, table of value of British and foreign coin, orders of knighthood, money and wages tables, remedies in cases of accident, gardening operations for each month, and also notes of the characteristics of each month. And now, when we inform our readers that we have only glanced at a portion of the chief contents of this really beautiful and useful almanack, we feel assured they will agree with us that nothing so cheap and multifarious in its details has ever before been issued.

A DISAPPOINTMENT.—A gentleman in Sandhurst recently received a letter from a legal firm in London, conveying to him the gratifying intelligence that a handsome legacy had been left him. The gratification caused by the announcement was, however, speedily dispelled by the succeeding clause in the letter, which expressed the regret of the writer that the funds bequeathed had been deposited in one of the London banks which had just become insolvent.—*Bendigo (Australian Independent).*

DEATH OF A LADY BY BURNING.—An inquest was held a few days ago at the Royal Berks Hospital, Reading, before Mr. Weedon, the borough coroner, on the body of a maiden lady, Miss Sarah Jones, aged fifty-nine, who died from a severe shock which her system sustained from her clothing taking fire. It appears that the deceased lady lived at Henley-on-Thames with an elderly female relative, who was an invalid. The friend of the deceased was sitting near the fire one evening, when the deceased went up to her and entered into conversation, and as her dress was extended by crinoline it touched the bars of the grate and speedily ignited. It is a state of great alarm the lady rushed from the room into the street and then back again, by which time the flames had ascended and severely burnt the upper part of her body. A man near the spot happening to observe the lady run in doors on fire quickly followed her, threw over her a rug, and in a short time succeeded in extinguishing the flames. A medical gentleman was in attendance, and by his directions Miss Jones was removed to the hospital at Reading, where her case received the attention of the medical staff, but her injuries were too severe to yield to treatment, and she died after lingering a few hours only. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death" after hearing the evidence. Miss Jones and her friend occupied a house in the Fair Mile, Henley-on-Thames.

TUBERCLE DISEASE.—"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," which have proved so successful in America, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarse-ness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, or any irritation or soreness of the throat, are now imported, and sold in this country at 1s. 1d. per box. Some of the most eminent singers of the "Royal Italian Opera," London, pronounce them the best article for Hoarse-ness ever offered to the public. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher says, "I have often recommended them to friends, who were public speakers, and in many cases they have proved extremely serviceable." So do all chemists.—[Advertisement.]

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Continue to look over auriculars. Attend to pits and frames, giving petunias, verbenas, calceolarias, &c., frequent attention, and just giving sufficient water to prevent drooping. Get in a few bulbs, as advised last week.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Get in the remainder of the vegetable crops, such as cauliflowers, cabbages, lettuces, celeriacs, endive, shallots, &c. Should any portion of this important work be left undone, let it be finished without delay. Keep the hoe at work in the earthing up of plants. Let all the beds be free from litter, so as not to afford harbour for slugs and insects. Give air to frames in which your cauliflower, lettuces, &c., are coming along. Protect mushroom beds with warmer coverings. They should be uncovered once a week to remove any litter, damp, or mouldiness which may appear. Ground not intended to be cultivated should be trenched two or three spades deep, and the ground thrown up in rough ridges to have the benefit of air, to be in readiness for spring planting.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Proceed on with root and other pruning, and the fresh planting or removal of fruit trees generally.

DR. MARY WALKER, THE LADY GRADUATE.

THE correspondent of a Scotch contemporary gives the following minute description of the personal appearance and dress of Dr. Mary Walker, the American lady physician, who attended the meeting of the Social Science Association at Manchester:—

"A word more about the lady graduate, whom the writer has now had the chance of seeing, and of whom he can speak no longer from uncertain hearsay. She is a person of very slight figure, under five feet, and quite slender. She is habited in a black surcoat, fitting neatly to the body, and showing the width of waist, which is not merely of the orthodox pattern for young ladies, but 'of the straightest sort.' The skirt of the surcoat, in which is a side pocket, from which a white handkerchief peeps, falls considerably below the knees, and expanding from the waist in extinguisher fashion, it is close buttoned throughout. The 'continuations' are also of black, pretty full at the lower hem—in fact, quite the opposite of pag-top fashion; and a neat little pair of feet, which would be not quite unaristocratic in China, are fitted into an unexceptionable pair of boots. The collar resembles, if not composed, in fact, of white japanned steel, with a clearer sheen than Glenfield starch, ending in a *quasi* tie, and forms a kind of slight cope to the dress, which fits close to the throat. The hair, in regard to which the lady graduate has not deigned herself of the 'ornament of woman,' is tied up close behind, and is shied in proper feminine division from crown to forehead. A very little black straw hat completes the attire, and which in the reception-room she carried in the hand. She was there the object of intense attraction to a numerous group, chiefly composed of ladies, and of which she formed the centre; and she was engaged in conversation with a Frenchman, who had so far forgotten the gallantry of his nation as to put her on the defensive on the subject of her attire. But before speaking of her defence, a word must be said as to her looks, which were then sharpened and animated. Her features are thin and small, and she is yet young, although showing a few of these lines which years always deepen. She is not pretty—not at least to admirers of plump and rosy faces—but in her manner she is engaging, especially to the curious. She spoke for herself with modesty, yet with confidence, and with much ready wit. She was telling the French gentleman that at least a thousand women in the States now wore her costume, and that if the *modesistes* of Paris did not look out at once, or rather if they did not forthwith adopt the costume of Dr. Mary Walker, their lead in fashion was at an end. America would take the place of France and dictate the costumes of the world. The lady auditors of Dr. Mary were intensely amused; it is impossible to guess how far they were converted. There is literally no defence of crinoline, and here the lady reformer completely vanquished all opposition. She told the story of a general's wife who had appeared at some grand ball in New York with a hundred (or was it a thousand?) japonicas fastened to her dress, and remarking that though at balls ladies 'ladies were not expected to show any common sense whatever,' she rejoiced in these extreme cases, seeing they helped so strongly her case against the prevailing form of feminine costume. It was, she acknowledged, the medium that was her difficulty, as it is indeed the difficulty of all reformers; but (as she not illogically remarked), when ladies gave way to the extreme of the absurdity, then she may hope to prevail with her arguments as to the physiological unsuitability of the attire adopted by her sex. After her pretty little lecture, given with ever so slight a Yankee accent, the lady graduate moved on through the hall—observed of all observers—watched curiously by the men, intently by the women. It seems she has received ever so many invitations, and her singular garb and clever talk make her quite the lion (I can hardly say lioness) of evening parties. She will not break many hearts, but she may turn some heads. Her sex apparently regard her with contending emotions of envy and pity, and, on the principle of liking the unlike, it is little wonder if even slow gentlemen should behold with admiration a lady who is so very, very fast. As to her political opinions, she would upset everything here, both domestic and political, and indeed there is room for ladies of her masculine tendencies only in Republican societies. On her breast she wears a kind of decoration, which may be taken for her academical insignia, or as the badge of her profession, in which she states she has now been engaged for about seven years."

LOST ON THE ALPS.—Another fatal accident, consequent upon the prevailing fashion of climbing the snow-clad peaks of the Alps, has to be added to the already long list. The victim on this occasion is Mr. James H. Iselin, a clerk in her Majesty's dockyard at Portsmouth, and a young man of much promise. Mr. Iselin was a son of Mr. J. F. Iselin, for several years a professor of languages at Plymouth. Mr. Iselin, jun., left England to spend a holiday in Switzerland. The last that is known of him is that three weeks ago he left Lucerne with the intention of ascending the Mont Pilatus, telling a friend that he should return in the evening. Mr. F. Iselin, another son of Mr. J. F. Iselin, on receiving the news of his brother's disappearance, proceeded at once to Switzerland. There, however, notwithstanding the most diligent search, stimulated by the promise of liberal rewards, he has failed to discover any traces of his brother.—*Western Morning News.*

The brig *Gladina*, Captain Scott, belonging to Mr. Robert Buck, of Sunderland, has foundered in the English Channel. Her crew, seven in all, took to her two small boats, and by sailing and rowing managed to reach Plymouth Sound at six on Monday morning. They passed several vessels, who never attempted to render them any assistance, and had a gale sprung up the position of the crew would have been most perilous.

SHOCKING AFFAIR AT BELPER.

ABOUT twelve o'clock on Sunday morning a murder was reported to deputy chief-constable Moran, of the county of Derby, as having taken place at Chaple Hollow, Belper. He immediately repaired to the spot, and found that a man named Alfred Gibson had been shot dead by a young man who goes by the name of Daniel Marsh, who was then in custody, with a discharged gun in his hand. The murdered man was instantly removed; two or three surgeons were sent for, but on their arrival in a few seconds deceased was found to have been dead some time, having been shot in the bowels, which were protruding. An old woman, Sarah Gnant, was passing the "Hollow" when the diabolical deed took place. She said that deceased, the alleged murderer, and several other men were standing together in the street; as she was nearing them she heard a gun discharged, then saw a blaze. Deceased commenced to stagger, and she ran up and caught hold of him round the waist, saying, "I am afraid you are hurt, my lad." He replied, "I am shot; it's all over with me!" and then fell dead at her feet. Just at that moment Sergeant Carter, Acting-sergeant Hollingworth, and another police-constable came up and found prisoner with the recently discharged gun in his hand. The deputy chief-constable then arrested the accused and administered the usual caution to him. He then remarked, "I'll say nowt at all; he wanted to take my gun, and the affair was done in a struggle." The accused was then safely conveyed to the deputy chief-constable's house, where he was kept under surveillance. The murdered man was a character well known to the police, having been several times convicted. He was a married man, with a family of children. The accused is also a native of Belper, being a nailer by trade. Previous to the commission of the murder the parties, with several others, had been drinking at various public-houses in Belper. No reason can be assigned for the act, save the prisoner's statement to the police.—*Birmingham Gazette.*

On Monday, Mr. Coroner Sale held an inquest at the New Inn, Belper, on the body of Alfred Gibson, aged twenty-three. The accused, who is unmarried, was present during the inquiry, and appeared very indifferent as to the position in which he was placed. He repeatedly smiled, and apparently treated the matter with the most perfect indifference. During the time the inquiry was being held the approaches to the inquest-room were densely crowded. The Rev. R. Hey, incumbent of Belper, was present, and Mr. Walker, solicitor, Belper, watched the case for the accused. The jury viewed the body of the deceased, which presented a horrible spectacle. A number of witnesses were examined, including Messrs. Allen and Johnston, surgeons, and the jury eventually returned a verdict of "Manslaughter," and the prisoner was committed on the minor charge.

KILLING A TIGER.

MR. TYE, a young English planter in Assam, writes home the following account of how he killed a tiger:—

"About five o'clock in the afternoon of the 15th of August two Assamese came running up to my bungalow to say that a huge tiger had entered their village (about three miles off) and killed two cows close to their houses, in an open piece of common; that the villagers by shouting had driven him back to the edge of the jungle, which was from 150 to 200 yards from where the cows lay. They begged me to come and kill the brute, as he had done them much mischief for some time past, and would continue to do so unless destroyed. I inquired particularly the nature of the spot and the size of the tiger, and, finding that the ground was good and the tiger described to be extra large, a male, and very bold, I gave them my gun to carry, and started on my pony for their village, which was soon reached. Arrived there I found the place to be as described—a line of huts on a piece of ground like Shalford-common, and at the edge of the common (thin but tall jungle); the two cows lay at the back of their houses, each with large hoofs in the neck made by the bite of the tiger. There were troops of vultures all over the common, pariah dogs devouring the cows, and a few jackals in the edge of the jungle. I left my pony in the enclosure of one of the huts, at the back of which lay the cows, and took my station in the centre of a clump of bamboos, about twenty yards from the cows, keeping only one man with me to hold my bag of bullets and keep watch. I ordered the rest of the people to go indoors and keep quiet. They did so, and in less than ten minutes I saw the tiger standing up in the distant jungle, over which he moved towards me much as a large English bull would in a wheatfield. The man with me lost his voice through fear, and would have been glad to run away, although the leaves of the bamboo hid us completely at that distance. The jackals immediately set up their wailing, and every living thing—crows, dogs, and vultures—made off as the royal brute came out of the jungle (after looking for a moment) at a bound. Once in the open common he rapidly approached his prey. It was a moment of intense excitement—you can imagine it. I looked at my favourite and trusty breechloader, and pointed it at the line of march. He came at a trot. I pointed at him, followed him with my eyes as he slackened his pace, and as he stopped, opening his mouth to pick up the cow, his eyes glaring like balls of fire, I pulled the trigger; my bullet struck him in the left side of the neck, and lodged in his right-hand side, on which he fell over and died without a groan. The natives could not believe he was dead, and the man who was with me went almost mad with joy, fear, and excitement. I could hardly lift his fore-foot, and twenty men had a task to carry him as many yards. He was four and a-half feet high and nine feet long when killed, and certainly the handsomest and largest brute I ever saw. I brought him in next day; he was a great load for the elephant. I took his skin; it was lined with fat."

DEATH OF THE BISHOP OF TUAM.—The death is announced, at Tourinakeady, of Lord Plunket, Bishop of Tuam. His lordship, who graduated at St. John's College, Cambridge, was in 1819 appointed bishop of the united dioceses of Tuam, Killala, and Achonry, and had at his death reached the age of seventy-four. His father, the first Baron Plunket, was for eleven years the very distinguished Lord Chancellor of Ireland. The bishopric, of course, falls to the gift of the Government; and the deceased prelate, who has been for some time in delicate health, is succeeded in his lay barony by his brother, the Hon. John Plunket, who was called to the bar in 1817, took silk in 1837, and is now assistant-barrister or chairman of the county Meath. Another brother, the Hon. and Very Rev. Robert Plunket, is Dean of Tuam. The annual value of the bishopric is £4,600.

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TERRIBLE DISASTER AT SEA.

The steamship *Evening Star*, which left New York on the 29th September for New Orleans, has foundered at sea. The *Savannah News* of the 9th instant gives the following details:—

"The *Evening Star* on the 2nd encountered a severe gale, which commenced at two o'clock in the afternoon, when she was 180 miles east of Tybee Island. After weathering the storm some seventeen hours, she foundered at six a.m. on the 3rd, with 270 souls on board. Only seventeen persons are known to have been saved. It seems there were only three or four lifeboats on board, in one of which the chief engineer, purser, six of the crew, and two passengers succeeded, after capsizing several times, in keeping afloat until picked up by the Norwegian barque *Fleetwing*, from which they were transferred to the schooner *S. J. Warring*, and arrived here last evening. The following is a list of those saved on the purser's book:—Robert Finger, chief engineer; Elery S. Allan, purser; John Lang, water tender; Frederick Shaffer, coal prasser; George Smith, seaman; John Powers, seaman; Dennis Garmou, waiter; Rowland Stevens, waiter; Edward Lamer and S. H. Harris, passengers. The second boat took sixteen persons from the steamer, among whom were the captain and third mate. The boat capsized twelve to fifteen times. The captain was lost on the fourth time. This boat arrived at Fernandina on Sunday morning, with six persons and two dead bodies on board. Among the passengers were the opera troupe of Paul Albarza, which arrived here just before the sailing of the *Evening Star*, on the steamer *Ville de Paris* from France. There were fifty-nine members of the troupe. Spaulding's circus company of thirty persons also took passage on the *Evening Star*. They had, it is said, all their paraphernalia, but no horses. The crew numbered sixty-five persons. There were less than 300 souls on board."

At New Orleans the appalling disaster to the *Evening Star* was the chief topic for remark. The entire community is deeply moved by the intelligence, and it is impossible to express the depth of the sorrow caused there by the sudden and terrible visitation.

The subjoined account, compiled from the logs of the steamers *Santiago di Cuba* and the *Daniel Webster*, which suffered in the same gale, gives an idea of the hurricane which foundered the *Evening Star*:—

"During the first days of her voyage the weather was mild and agreeable, with now and again slight breezes, which were more refreshing and pleasant than uncomfortable or threatening. Towards the morning of the second day the wind became a little stronger, filling the sails with a stiff breeze, which increased in the afternoon, at which time a pretty fair gale was blowing, causing the steamship to roll very heavily, but not so as to create any apprehension in the minds of the passengers or crew, many of whom were used to such on the Georgian coast. The wind continued at about the same strength all during this day, neither increasing nor changing until the morning of the 1st, when a very strong gale, but still nothing alarming, began to blow. The ship still continued to roll, obliging the passengers, particularly the ladies, to leave the deck and retire to the cabin. Things now began to look ominous. The breeze still freshened, the clouds looked gloomy; sails were taken in, and every preparation made for the coming storm, which now to even an inexperienced eye seemed inevitable. The wind continued all the afternoon to blow stronger and stronger; night came on, and still no change for the better. A strong gale then was blowing, with nothing but darkness, solid darkness all round; no view to cheer, nothing to remind the terrified passengers of the deep sea over which they rode but the foam of the spray which came in showers over the deck. At last, towards midnight, the dreaded hour arrived, and then, with all its wildest fury, the dreaded hurricane burst upon the trembling ship, which rocked and pitched about like a tiny boat, every timber of which threatened to come asunder each moment. The fury of the hurricane was fearful, terrible, and appalling—so much so, that it might be reasonably expected that nature would exhaust herself; but, no, alas! no, for the doomed ship and her living freight, it continued with all the fury of a demon proud of its strength, and feasting over the sad desolation which was so soon to follow. At last day breaks, but still the storm was there and continued with remorseless force all through the day, the gallant steamer fighting as brave a brave could be, but the fight was unequal. On came one fearful gust, came furiously along, disturbing the waters with fearful violence. Then one heavy sea strikes the hull of the ship, and all is over with the *Evening Star* and all on board. She struggled for awhile, but only like the faintest gasps of death, or the last flickers of the dying lamp, to give one last wild thro, and then down, to be seen no more, the victim of one of the most severe storms that has visited the coast of Georgia for many years, and which has caused more marine disasters than have taken place for some time; for, in addition to the deplorable loss now chronicled, there also went down in the same wild storm, which seemed to be general along the western and southern coast, the *Daniel Webster*, bound from New York to Mobile, the crew and passengers, eighteen of which were providentially saved by the ship *Cromwell*; also the *Mary McKee*, of Philadelphia, and the *Minnehaha*, from Savannah to Richmond; also the steamer *Santiago di Cuba*, seriously injured."

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